SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—NEUTRAL IN POLITICS—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XIX. { PUBLISHED BY GEO R. GRAHAM & CO. Chestnut above Fifth Alley, Below Third street—Opposite the Girard Bank. } PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 1, 1840. { TERMS. $3 PER ANNUM. $2 IF PAID IN ADVANCE. $1 25 IN ADVANCE FOR 6 MONTHS. } WHOLE No. 992.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

What head-piece—What face! What soul withal he may claim!
What have I here? From infancy till now
My life has been one scene of toil and care;
Cradle of "dark darkness" scarcely round my brow
And dust a gloom upon my whole career.
Oh! I have been the sport of every one,
Of every art that human heart might know
My life has been like some vast d-ert's wide,
Bound and forsaken by the weary sun, that filled
Who finds upon his cheek the summer's blast
As freighted full with death unto his energizing.
He looks to Heaven, sees nothing cheering there.
Hope then forsakes him! generous now despair.

Yet rest—a time I don't need and seek,
Green spots there were, with lovely verdure clad,
Where nature still in all her beauty smil'd;
And those retreats upon the heart might glad.
But long he must not even here remain—
Twere but toil and bend thereto yet intervene.

So on my life, might spots the way have cheer'd
Where for a moment I a refuge found.
It soon I fell that I was not destined
And love and friendship no more heard I around.
'Twas but a passing fleeting rest I knew
That vanished at the morning's sparkling dew

I've sought for happiness with anxious care,
And what I dreamt I found it in my grasp,
It all had fled me, melted off in air,
Or empty disappointment left in my grasp.
I've plunk'd a flower in sweetness fed,
Fair fruitful blooming, in the next hour dead.

Then have I been: and what am I now?—Oh, who could tell? The present what is it?
To days, or months, or years! there will be No!
But time's existence ceases as they flit
Thus like the waves which roar on; rolling on
They vanish, and another comes in turn
In what shall I be? What prophet now may scan
The events which dark futurity conceals?
Some mists are clear! still others! still they're in store
In that which fleeting time to him reveals!
What shall I be? Go ask the cradled blown
Whether now it counts? whether now it goes?
Ask the lisping child, ask the boy! W. B. W.

From the London Metropolitan Magazine for July.

The Quebrada
Or San Juan de Dios.

CHAPTER I.

Easter Sunday—Valparazo.

The night was very dark in the city of Valparazo, ere whose unlighted streets and the waters of whose shore the moon had not yet risen. The several* were blowing their valorous, and trying their vocal powers—the one with the bass viol with which they vibrated *Viva Chile! Long live the wide* streets. [It is clean o'clock, and the hour is silent.] All the theatres and public houses were full, and clouds of incense floated over the town as they repeated their visions. But all the churches were and not there; before the altars and altars; and while the votaries were intent upon the elevation of the host, a young couple escaped themselves from the crowd, and left the cathedral together.

Don Jose and Donna Veneneia rapidly ascended the Cordillera on the edge of the summer and quiet Quebrada of San Juan de Dios. But as they proceeded they trembled, and turned round suddenly as they both fancied they heard the sound of footsteps behind them. But as they still pursued they endeavored to penetrate the depths of the Quebrada, over which they thought they perceived a dark shadow. But still they proceeded on and on, and they again applied themselves to climb

body rolled through the thicket into the water, but eluded the current of the warrior Kan-ka-gee.

"Thank your stars, boys, that your lives are not trusted to such a stupid lout as that," whispered Bolt, joining his party in the thicket. "Cocking, that chap was pointed for a war party, and you may depend there is more varmilion in the neighborhood. The red devils must be beyond the rifle upon the hill above us; God knows how many of 'em; but the best thing we can do is to charge cover, and strike straight to the fields to the homestead, where we can stand a siege, if the worst comes to the worst."

Greydare nodded approval, and instantly gave the necessary order, while his men silently deployed from the bed of the stream, and ascended the bank, preparatory to making a swift movement across the meadows to the house. Two fields, separated by a high rail fence, laid "warm defence," interposed between them and the homestead, and it was the sound of their feet in running across the first field, which caught the quick ear of Thayendanega, and in the moment alarmed his unshrinking followers. With a rush, by order of one of the chiefs, had sounded off, on the instant, to communicate with the Sachem, and had nearly reached the house, when, reaching his ear behind him, behold Greydare's party in the act of surmounting the division fence we have mentioned. Without waiting to select his man, he instantly fired upon them, and the shot produced at once the effect intended by the keen-witted savage. The whites, finding themselves attacked in the direction of the house, deemed that it was already in the possession of the enemy. They faltered in their advance, and then, as a tomahawk yell burst from the thicket in their flank, they formed in the angles of the serpentine fence, as the nearest cover at hand, and poured their fire upon the attacking foe. The Mohawks recoiled on the instant, and both parties lay now protected by their cover, with a broad strip of moonlight meadow between them, into which both were afraid to venture, concealing themselves with equal adroitness, and preparing themselves with a popping fire upon each other, as the gleam of weapons betrayed here and there an object to aim at.

The situation of Greydare's party seemed now precarious in the extreme.

"The whites are surrounding us, captain," said one of the brave but undisciplined yeomanry. "We had better back out by crawling in the direction of the house, and take to the trees in their rear."

"Now my say is, boys," quoth Bolt, "just to do neither one nor the other."

"Whit, then, do you counsel, Bolt? for we can not long maintain ourselves where we lie, if the Indians be in any strength," said Greydare.

"Why, the bosses is a bad one, any how you can fix it; capting; but I think I understand the exper ment. Don't you see——serve you right, Bill! I told you they'd shoot you afore the night was over, if you would pop your head above the rider, instead of firing atween the rails—don't you see that we only had one shot from the house, while the old fence is already pretty well riddled from the billiads! Well elevate a little lower, Adams, if it's that shaking fidler by the big elm you're trying for—well, then, as I was saying, it's pretty easy to guess where the strength of the red skins must lie; and I don't see what we can do better than to streak it right ahead for the house, and trust for legs and luck for getting safe into it."

The suggestion was too much in accordance with Greydare's feelings not to be eagerly caught at by him. Indeed, so overpowering was his anxiety for the beloved inmates of the mansion, that nothing but considerations of duty toward the party, who had trusted themselves to his guidance, had hitherto prevented him from dashing forward to his destination of all hazards. But it he had still hesitated as to the course to adopt in the present emergency, the voice of Thayendanega was at once dispelled in the moment that Bolt finished speaking.

A sound of terror, the shriek of woman in distress, with the hoarse cry of age imploring mercy and assistance, rose suddenly from the dwelling, chilling the blood of some, and making the pulses of others leap with loud and rapid impetus, and And it was then that, bursting simultaneously from their cover, the red man and the white could be seen urging their way with rival fleetness toward the same goal, for the moment apparently regardless of each other's neighborhood, pausing not to strike down a combatant in the race, but starting only who first could reach the house. The one thirsting to share in the treasures that associated in the act of perpetration, the other burning with fierce impatience to arrest or avenge the butchery of his friends.

A light and agile youth, a fair-haired boy of sixteen, was the first that gained the door of the mansion, but soon as he planted his foot upon the threshold, his head was thrown asunder by an Indian tomahawk, and with limbs quivering in death, his body rolled down the steps, while the exulting savage who dealt the blow leaped over it brandishing his fatal weapon. But his triumph was short. Greydare was close upon him, and, as he stooped every nerve in rushing forward, to raise with his drawn sword an auspiciously spun the Indian, that the point was driven through his back deep into the panel of the door, which burst open from the shock.

Leaving the friends for the moment to make good their entrance as best they could, by opening their knotting knave and clubbed rifle to the tomahawks and scalpers of the Indians, who instantly mingled with them in wild melee around the porch, Greydare rushed forward to the sitting room of the family. His shrieking sphere from the sight of horror which told him that he had come too late. The master of the house lay stunned and senseless upon the floor. Adila, the beautiful Adila, had disappeared; but her fair haired sister ly wallowing in her blood, while a gash across her forehead, and the clotted locks drawn back from her brow, and the print of the gory fingers fresh upon the golden tissue, called Greydare's eye to a savage, who stood by the sobbing knife in hand with a fearful grin of disappointed malice, as he sprang through the open window. But there was no time now for grief to have its way. The din of the conflict on the outside from both sides, and Greydare turned to the succor of his friends whom it might avail.

"Powder, powder, capting!" shouted Bolt, who was the moment presented himself. "There's a big redskin keeping three of our men at bay with his tomahawk; I must see him up at once, so give the rest an opportunity for making a rush from the outhouses; our best men are still outside—Bodine and Boscheere are dead—and Bill and Hans, the miller, yet holds the door steadily, and Bill Stacey has gone up with his axe to drop the gaster from the upper floor, to prevent their descending at the windows. Ah! there's the tool for my purpose," he added, seizing the ducking gun from the shoulder, and throwing down his half loaded rifle; while Greydare led in the meantime, secured the window through which the ferocious An-nah-yeh had a moment before made his entrance to the room.

Greydare now rushed to support the man who was holding the door against odds so steadily, while Bolt ascended the stairs, firmly grasping the ducking gun, and adding a handful of buckshot to the already heavy charged piece as he went. He paused a moment at the same instant that Greydare, rallying out from the house swept in hand, cut down the sturdy warrior for whom Bolt had reserved his charge. A deep Mohawk instantly roused forward to avenge the fall of their comrade. But the last exigence of Bolt did good service in the moment. Greydare's career would have been cut short forever. A glimmer of hesitation drew them quickly to regain their cover.

"Now boys," shouted the woodsman, "make a rush for the house, while the red devils digest that peppering."

The handful of outlying whites did not wait for the invitation to be repeated, but rushed pell-mell within the porch so furiously as to bear down each other in the hall, while the sturdy miller made a liberal use of his feet in pushing aside their bodies while shutting the heavy oaken door.

Furious at being thus foiled, the brave Mohawks made a simultaneous rush toward the entrance, when, at that instant the rude and ponderous gun, loaded with a household supply of nails, and the Minuteman of Softer Jung, Delhi, and pewter spoons of every sort and description, discharged its contents full into the nearest cluster of assailants, and left the stout yeomen masters of the field.

Saturday Evening Post.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1848.

The Washington Small Hand Letter.—The Superscription of Our Letter.

During the past week, as will be seen by referring to another column, our city has been the scene of another of those riots, which for some years past have become as numerous as to fill the heart of the patriot with dismay, and almost shake his confidence in the stability of our institutions.

Several years since, an Act was passed by our Legislature, granting to the Philadelphia and Trenton Rail Road Company, the right of laying their rails through the district of Kensington and a portion of the Northern Liberties, with the consent of the Commissioners of the respective districts, in order to connect with the Willow street Rail Road. A partial opposition was made, at the time, to the measure, but it soon extended, and the rails were laid down.

During the session of 1838, '39, however, an effort was made on the part of the Company, to obtain an Act of the Legislature, authorizing them to adopt a new route, through a narrower street, and more populous section of Kensington. The contemplated change was opposed, as they said, in order to avoid several short curves. The Act accordingly was passed, and a year allotted to the Company for the completion of the road. Some delay, however, prevented the speedy commencement of the road,—and when, after a lapse of several months, the workmen were placed upon the result of their labor was always torn up in the night.

No sooner had the Legislature met, in January last, than petitions, from the southeast of Kensington, from public meetings, from citizens and property holders in the district, poured in, praying for a repeal of the law. A bill to this effect was, in consequence, reported by the Committee on Corporations, but, owing to the pressure of business at that time, it was *suffered* to remain without a passage. In the meantime, however, the Company appeared upon the field, anxious to procure the re-enactment of the law before the year for which it was limited, should expire. The two interests were thus in direct collision. The Rail Road Company prevailed by a majority of fifteen. A suit, instituted before the Supreme Court, to try the question, has also resulted in favor of the Company.

A few days since, the Company commenced again constructing the road, which had been nightly so indefatigably removed during the early part of the spring. The same scenes were again enacted. The inhabitants rose up in mobs to prevent the work. Day after day the excitement increased until on Monday evening it resulted in the disgraceful scenes which are so painfully recorded in another column.

We do not intend to enter into the merits of the question between the Company and the inhabitants, when we denounce their resort to mobviolence as dangerous, illegal, and worthy of the severest reprobation. A mob is an incipient revolution, wanting only magnitude to overthrow the government. It is a state of temporary anarchy. It is all the more criminal in defiance; involves the interests in the punishment of the guilty; diminishes the respect of other nations for a republic, and encourages the spirit of faction, which is the worst enemy of liberty. There is no friend of order, no real patriot who would uphold a mob on any occasion. It is the duty of every man to put down wrong. If the laws do not protect us, we have the power to re-model them—if we are aggrieved by the action of the Legislature, we can petition, and choose another. Now is no great, no remedy so slow, so injured party so small in number, as to justify a resort to the insurrectionary spirit of a mob. There is a majesty in the voice of those suffering wrong, that will make their heard amid all the clamor of faction, and the trickery of interested men. It may not—we admit—be heeded at once, but truth will ultimately prevail. Injustice cannot live forever. The patience of injured innocence has in it a moral elasticity against which all the noisy vaporing of brawling, loosing spirits cannot prevail. If, therefore, the inhabitants of Kensington are outraged by the last Act of the Legislature they ought to have patiently awaited another session, and petitioned for another, accompanying their petitions with such irresistible evidence, as would suffer no denial. If, on the contrary, they were not wronged, how much more flagrant is their late outbreak.

We cannot close without remarking on the firmness and patriotism displayed by Judge Conrad, of the General Session, in addressing the rioters, with a severity, which has struck a wholesome terror into the violators of the law. Every friend of order will approve the course he pursued, and will do more, by the moral effects it shall produce, to put down the spirit of rioting in our midst, than that of any other. Judgment will be *judicial*, who has ever taken part in quelling a mob in Philadelphia.

Niagara.

Extract of a letter to the Editors, dated

NIAGARA FALLS, JULY 28TH, 1848.

* * * * * * *

But Niagara; who shall attempt to describe its grandeur, or to convey any impression of this magnificent scene! I went out to look at the Falls at dusk, and never have I left so much like a mere worm. In passing over the bridge built to Bath Island, you cross the rapids, a sight worth the whole trip—the waters come foaming, and dashing, and rising as far as the eye can reach, like a troop of warriors, dashing their plumed heads in the smoke, and flashing like diamonds in the sun light. The Falls themselves, are about one hundred yards below the bridge on the American side, and their constant roar, resembles the continued peal of cannon. They are different from any idea I had formed, either by reading or by engravings. The whole sheet of water, gathers at the final leap, and sure a deep green tinge as it rushes the depth of the water; but the wonderful thing is, as far as the eye can reach, like a mass of white, dashing, beautiful spirit, which has ever taken part in quelling a mob in Philadelphia.

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SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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Political Intelligence.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT, *By and with the advice and consent of the Senate.*—Mahlon Dickerson, to be United States Judge for the District of New Jersey, in the place of William Rossell, deceased.

James T. Archer, to be Attorney of the United States for the Western District of Florida, in the place of Vincent Butler.

Ramon Leon Sanches, to be Consul of United States for the port of Carthagena in the Republic of New Granada.

John J. Bailey, to be Consul of the United States for the port of Genoa, in the kingdom of Sardinia, in the place of Robert Campbell, deceased.

Robert Henry Clements, to be a justice of the peace for the county of Washington, in the District of Columbia.

Richmond Dennis, Register of the Land Office at Greensburg, La. vice H. P. Womack, resigned.

Custom-House Officers.—Robert White, Collector Georgetown, District of Columbia, vice Thomas Turner, resigned.

Robert M. Cornelison, Assistant Collector for the District of New York, to reside at Jersey city, N. J. vice John J. Plume, appointed during the recess of the Senate.

John H. Bittie, Surveyor, City Point, Va. vice Edward Pescud, deceased.

A. H. Wildes, Collector, Ipswich, Mass. vice Timothy Souther, resigned.

David C. Judson, Collector, Oswegatchie, N. Y. vice Smith Stilwell, resigned, to take effect Oct. 1, 1840.

Ramon Leon Sanches to be Consul of the U. States for the port of Carthagena, in the Republic of New Grenada.

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Robert M. Cornelison, Assistant Collector for the District of New York, to reside at Jersey city, N. J. vice John J. Plume, appointed during the recess of the Senate.

John Gardner, Register of the Land Office at Winamac, Indiana, vice Edward A. Hannegan, deceased.

LOUISIANA ELECTION.—THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Parishes.	Winn, (Dem.)	Moore, (Whig.)
St. Martin,		292 maj.
St. Landry,		205 "
St. Mary,		228 "
Concordia,		137 "
Ouachita,		50 "
La Fayette,	13 maj.	
Natchitoches,	194 "	
Catahoula,	108 "	
Avoyel,	121 "	
Rapides,	47 "	
Carroll,	68 "	
Madison,	4 "	
Caldwell,	76 "	
	631	912

LOUISIANA ELECTION.—The New Orleans Picayune of the 21st inst. says: "We have not a word of additional news in relation to the election of Member of Congress in the 3d district. The Courier of last evening has an article speaking confidently of Winn's election, but we have heard nothing that can induce us to hazard a statement, one way or the other. We do not look for news from the three parishes yet to be heard from until the arrival of the Brian Boroihme."

The Courier says, "A letter has been received from Maj. Downes, which estimates at 200 Mr. Winn's majority in the parishes on the Ouachita river. Another Senator, now in town, says he saw printed returns on Saturday last, which gave Mr. Winn a majority of 187 in the parish of Claiborne, 47 in the parish of Union, and 62 in Caddo."

If this be true the *Democratic* candidate Mr. Winn is elected to represent the 3d district in Congress. We hope it may turn out so.

NEXT MONTH.—Next month, elections take place in Alabama, Kentucky, Indiana, Missouri and Illinois. In the first named State, for members of the Legislature only; in Kentucky, Indiana and Missouri, for Governor and members of the Legislature, and in Illinois for members of the State Legislature. The election commenced in North Carolina, in several counties, last Thursday, and will be continued on the first court days in August, in the remaining counties; here a Governor and members of the Legislature are to be elected.

The duty of electing United States Senators will devolve on the Legislatures of Illinois and Alabama, and in consequence of the resignation of Messrs. Strange and Brown, two Senators are to be chosen in North Carolina.

APPOINTMENT BY THE GOVERNOR.—Anson V. Parsons, of Lycoming, to be President Judge of the twelfth Judicial district, composed of the counties of Dauphin, Lebanon, and Schuylkill, in place of James M. Porter, resigned.

RUMORED CHANGE.—Some of the Washington papers give us a rumor that Mr. Paulding, it is said, is to go out of the Navy Department, and Mr. Poinsett is to take his place.

GOV. POLK.—On the 4th instant, at Knoxville, Gov. Polk publicly declined running for the Vice Presidency, and announced himself as a candidate for re-election to the office of Governor of that State.

LOUISIANA ELECTION.—No mail these two days from beyond Augusta, Geo. We are therefore without farther intelligence as regards the issue of the Louisiana election. The next news will be in full, and satisfactory we presume.

General News.

THE CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA.—We notice in the papers a detailed statement of a so called case of hydrophobia furnished by Dr. Wilson, of Holmesburg, Pa. The subject was a Charles Baker, about twenty years of age, small, robust, and of active habits. The account says he came home to his friends on Sunday, May 24th, and amused himself by teasing a little dog, pinching his tail, &c. to make him show his agility by jumping, snapping, &c. till the little enraged creature caught him by the thumb. The sport ceased, the wound was tied up and soon healed, he went away to his business, and nothing more was thought of the circumstances till the 17th of June, when he exhibited all the usual symptoms of hydrophobia. On the 20th he died in great agony. He himself attributed his disorder to the quality of the lemonade he had drunk on a previous Sunday.

REWARD FOR MURDERERS.—A reward of $200 is offered for Noah Beauchamp, of Terre Haute, Indiana, who on the 17th July entered the house of George Mickelbury, and without provocation killed him, in the presence of his family, by plunging a large knife into his bosom. Beauchamp is described as a man six feet high, inclined to corpulency, sallow complexion, heavy eye-brows, blue eyes with considerable white, down look when spoken to, and 62 years of age—hair and whiskers gray. He had on a white hat, blue jean pantaloons, and dove-colored striped roundabout. One hundred dollars is offered for securing him in any jail in the United States, and two hundred for his delivery to the Sheriff of Vigo county, Indiana.

CAN A MAN FLY?—The Rochester Advocate thinks it possible that men, by the aid of machinery, may be enabled to fly. The editor argues that if wings be constructed proportionately large, that with a proportionate motive power, we may enjoy every advantage in possession of a bird; but he forgets one thing—that the bones of birds are hollow—that their lungs are flat, and much dispersed, and that they breathe through their bones as well as through certain cavities in their muscles. This peculiarity of organization is one that we fancy has much to do with their buoyancy, while suspended in the air.

AN INVOLUNTARY DIVER.—On Friday last while Mr. Patterson, a painter, was at work upon the warehouse now erecting on the Black Rock pier at Buffalo, the staging gave way and precipitated him a distance of seventy-five feet into the torrent of the Niagara. In his descent, Mr. P. passed several projecting timbers, either of which had he struck, would have probably changed his course and dashed him on the rocks below. Fortunately, however, he passed them all, fell into the water, and was rescued by some of the other workmen.

A MAD LAP DOG.—The Baltimore Sun states that on Wednesday, a lady named Foreman, residing in [illegible] street was playing with a lap-dog, which [illegible]

CALAMITOUS FIRE.—On Thursday morning a fire occurred in New York, that resulted in the death of a man, the serious injury of a woman, and the loss of a small child. The fire broke out in the extensive planing mill of Messrs. Smith & M'Intyre, in Bank street, between Washington and West streets, which, together with a large quantity of lumber, was destroyed. An extensive hat factory, a piano forte factory, a chalk mill, and four houses were also consumed, besides much damage being done to a brick house facing Bethune street. The four houses were occupied by eight poor families, who lost nearly all their furniture. A person named Dennis Cooper perished in the flames. He had been insane seven years, and would not leave the place. His mother was severely burned in attemping to save him. She escaped at last by jumping out of one of the windows. The child is missing, but whether burned or still alive has not been ascertained. When the fire had subsided, the body of the deceased was found in the cellar directly under the room where he slept, but was so much disfigured that it could not be recognised. The fire was the work of an incendiary. The loss is estimated at $50,000.

A NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.—A little fellow named Hart, living in Manheim, Connecticut, was playing on the 11th inst., with some other boys about a cave of great depth in that town, popularly called "Hell Hole," when a stone, brought by one of them to the verge of the shelving rock for the purpose of dropping it in, to hear its rumbling sound, accidentally rolled off while Hart was standing ten or twelve feet below, striking him on the back of the head with such force, as to drive a considerable portion of the cranium into the brain. Speedy trepanning saved his life; but the surgeons were compelled to remove over two square inches of his skull, in the delicate operation.

FROM CAMPEACHY AND MATAMORAS.—There were two arrivals from Mexico at New Orleans on the 15th inst. One was the schooner Patriot from Campeachy. That town fell into the hands of the Federalists on the 11th June, and the soldiers who capitulated were sent to Vera Cruz in Federal vessels, under convoy of a French corvette. Yucatan was perfectly quiet when the Patriot left. Provisions high, and business dull. The other arrival was from Matamoras. Fears were entertained, there, of an invasion from Texas, and preparations were making for defence. It is presumed that ere this Tobasco has fallen into the hands of the Federalists, as the last advices state that a large body of men were within a few leagues of the city.

A COUPLE OF SQUIRTS.—Two fellows in New York on Wednesday, anxious to show what "squirts" they could make of themselves, went to a hydrant, attached a piece of hose to it, and commenced playing into all the windows in the neighborhood. The windows of several houses were broken into and the occupants and furniture completely drenched. Several children were knocked down and injured by the force of the water; numerous panes of glass broken, and other damage done. At length the two operators popped the water into a grocery store near, soaking the teas, sugars, and cigars, and sinking the spirits it contained rather below the legitimate proof, when the proprietor of the store had the rowdies arrested and held to bail.

FROM HAVANA.—Havana papers to the 5th inst. have been received. It is announced in the Diario of the 25th June, that his Excellency, the new Governor is organising a school for imparting information on *steam*, and its application to machinery. A beautiful miniature steam engine is to be in operation in the school room.

The Spanish brig Gallo, lately made a voyage from Havana to Cadiz in the short space of twenty-four days. The yellow fever in Havana this season, is said to be of a very mild type which is followed by a very small number of deaths. Every case is said to yield very readily to proper care and remedies.

STRANGE INCIDENT.—We learn from the New Orleans Picayune that the brig Galen, Capt. Merriman, from Boston, in lat. 25, long. 75, fell in with a sloop called the Two Sisters, manned with three negroes, one of whom was dead and another died shortly after the Galena fell in with her, from starvation and exposure. Capt. M. brought the survivor into port. The negro gives a confused account of the object of himself and companions. It is supposed they are runaways.

THE RESULT OF SPECULATION.—The Poughkeepsie Telegraph, says: "A lot of fourteen acres of land lying north of this village, changed hands during the speculation bubble of 1836, and in the course of the estimates put upon it, became plastered with mortgages to the tune of *one hundred and ten thousand dollars*. The ownership of it finally devolved upon the State of Indiana, at whose direction it was offered at auction on the 6th inst., when it was bid off for *six thousand dollars!*

FIRE IN NEW YORK.—On Monday morning a fire broke out in the flour store of W. S. & L. C. King, No. 12 Fulton street. It caught among a quantity of lumber in the loft of the building. The upper part of this building and the roof of the next one were destroyed. The roofs of the stores No. 8 Fulton street, and of No. 14 Fulton street, were likewise much damaged, and the contents of the stores were injured by the water.

ASSAULT AND ROBBERY.—A poor dumb man, named James Thomas, whilst on his way home, in Brooklyn, about half past 12 o'clock, on Tuesday night, was met under the Heights by a couple of men, and cruelly beaten, and about twenty dollars in money taken from him. His groans aroused a neighbor, who with others caught one Wm. Williams, and put him in the watch-house. Williams was tried and sentenced to six months hard labor, and a fine of $50.

NOT MEN, BUT BRUTES.—We learn from the Oswego N. Y. papers that on Sunday afternoon last, seven men, five women, and two children left French Creek, Jefferson co. in a small sail-boat and had not proceeded far when their craft was capsized and the five women and two children drowned—The men succeeded in gaining the shore, particularly keeping a good look out not to be entangled with burthens in the shape of women and children. What wretches!

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.—The Baltimore Clipper says that some laborers engaged in blasting at a stone quarry on Jones' Falls, immediately above the first toll gate, stowed a keg of powder in an old blacksmith's shop. On Thursday afternoon, two little children, 5 and 6 years of age, applied a coal of fire to some loose grains on the head. It exploded, blew out one end of the house, and burnt the children so dreadfully, that ere this they must be dead.

A TREMENDOUS STORM.—The Barre Gazette, in speaking of a Yankee gale that occurred "down their way" lately, says that in Petersham a man's cellar was blown out from under his house and found collapsed like an empty balloon on the top of a neighboring tree. Another man's well, about twenty feet deep, was blown away, and has not been heard of since.

What a moving scene it must have been.

DO YOU HEAR THAT LADIES?—The N. Y. Mercury states that the steamboat New England lately arrived at Chicago, with fifty single ladies, assorted ages, most of whom were in good order and well conditioned. They were destined for the Rock River market; and we learn that they were all disposed of within a week after arrival there, with the exception of one or two, who were represented as being a little damaged.

SUPPOSED MURDER.—Last Monday a fellow was imprisoned in Doylestown, charged with the murder of a colored woman, found on Sunday night previous in the Delaware, under the New Hope Bridge. She said she had been thrown by the prisoner from one of the windows of the bridge. She died in a few minutes after being taken from the water.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—The Charleston Mercury of the 23d, states, that on the evening of the 17th, a severe thunder storm passed over Woodstock, Combahee, when twenty negroes, the property of the Hon. Henry Middleton, took shelter in a house, which, previous to the bursting of the storm was struck by lightning. Nine of the Negroes were killed on the spot, and several severely injured.

STABBED WITH A KNIFE.—A serious affray took place at the Alhambra, Mobile, on the 13th inst. between two individuals named Titus and Pegram, in which the former was severely wounded by the latter with a knife. Titus was stabbed in several places, and now lies in a dangerous state. The affray grew out of a political discussion.

ANOTHER MURDER.—A man named Lotz, on the 18th inst., stabbed with a shoemaker's knife in the hands and side, a person named McCoy, near Cincinnati, so severely, that he died immediately. A constable [illegible] apprehend the [illegible], and hence [illegible]

BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.—[illegible]

HEALTH OF CHARLESTON.—The Mercury of the 17th instant, remarks that the citizens of Charleston have perhaps never had more just cause, at this season of the year, to be grateful for the blessing of general health, than at present. For the week ending the 4th July, there was not a solitary death of a white person from disease; for the week ending the 11th, the death of 7 whites only. According to the Mercury, there is at present no case of yellow fever in the city, and no apprehension of any cases, or of a visit from that disease.

A SWINDLER.—A swindler has been traversing the State of New York swindling a good deal of money out of the Banks by means of forged notes. He obtained $1,600 of the Kingston Bank—a large sum at Catskill—$1,300 at Kinderhook—$3,000 of the State Bank at Albany. He used notes purporting to be drawn by Gideon Lee of New York, and endorsed by gentlemen of wealth. He had his wife with him, dressed in male attire, and passed her off as his nephew.

GET MARRIED! CERTAINLY.—Tacitus, it is acknowledged, knew something, and he declares that early marriages make us immortal. He says, they are the soul and support of an empire. 'That man,' he remarks, 'who resolves to live without woman, and that woman who resolves to live without man, are enemies to the community in which they dwell—injurious to themselves—destructive to the world—and rebels against Heaven and earth.' "Them's our sentiments" too.

THE EASTERN CROPS.—The Boston Courier gives a most favorable account of the appearance of the crops in that vicinity. Rye, oats, barley and corn give promise of a most bountiful harvest, and the fruit crop never was greater nor the quality finer; vegetables are equally abundant and superior; and the contemplation of the season brings the writer to an ejaculation of praise "to the bounty of Him, whose paths drop fatness, and who maketh the fields to shout and the valleys to sing for *joy*."

PAYING FOR THE WHISTLE.—In a suit lately brought before the U. S. District Court setting at Columbus, O. Messrs. Neil Moore & Co. stage coach proprietors were mulcted in damages to the amount of 5323 dollars for injury sustained by the plaintiff, a Mr. McKenney, in consequence of the upsetting of a coach belonging to the defendants while in charge of a drunken or incapable driver.

SEA SERPENT.—This monster was seen a few days ago from Cohasset. A party of five or six persons, among whom was a sea captain of no inconsiderable experience, watched his motions for more than half an hour, during a part of which time he approached within thirty rods of the shore. None of the party had the slightest doubt as to its nature.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT MURDER.—A duel occurred recently near St. Louis between Mr. Chambers, the editor of the Republican, and a Mr. T. B. Hudson. They fought with rifles at forty paces, and fired three times without any injury to either party. Both of them should be sent to the Penitentiary for a while to cure them of their destructive feeling.

SUICIDE.—A man named Flusser, at Little Rock, lately committed suicide at the Western Exchange Hotel, by shooting himself through the head with a pistol. The cause is stated to have been pecuniary want. He has left a wife and child in New Orleans, having been married at Chicago, where he resided for some time.

COUNTERFEIT.—Ten dollar notes of the Lafayette Bank of Cincinnati of a counterfeit issue have appeared in that city; they have no resemblance to the genuine—the paper thin, light colored and greasy—vignette, an eagle with wing extended—left side a cupid astride of a lion—letter B purporting to be engraved by Woodruff and Hammond.

FOND OF HOT CORN.—On Tuesday night in New York, a fellow called a girl into his store, and bought of her some hot corn, and when she demanded the money for them he kicked her into the street. He was held to bail in $300, for the assault. He had better have paid for the corn.

MURDER.—A man by the name of Ardis, or Hardis, attached to the State Arsenal at Columbia, S. C., died on Friday the 17th inst. from a pistol shot wound, inflicted by one Wm. McPherson, a stage driver.—This outrage occurred, we learn from the Chronicle, in one of the houses of ill fame in the lower part of the town. McPherson is in jail to await his trial.

INTOXICATION AND DEATH.—Edmund Blake, a laborer at the National Theatre, New York, fell from a ladder on Wednesday afternoon, and was precipitated into the cellar, on his head, and killed instantly. He was drunk at the time. Will that be an excuse in the world to come, or will he not be looked upon as a suicide?

PENURY AND SUICIDE.—Mr. Joseph Gannett, of East Bridgewater, committed suicide on the 20th inst. by hanging himself in a barn. He was formerly a manufacturer to some extent, but had become reduced to poverty, and being possessed of a proud spirit he has finally put a period to his existence.

KILLED BY HIS SON.—Mr. Nathaniel Melcher of Brunswick, Me., was killed by his son, Levi Melcher, (who was in a state of insanity,) on the 20 inst. His skull was beaten in by a pitch-fork, and he died immediately. The murderer was arrested and brought to Portland next morning.

A SOLDIER FIGHT.—Some soldiers on the 13th inst. attempted to arrest one of their comrades at Buffalo, when, with a razor, he cut one man so severely on the neck, as to lay bare the carotid artery. He was pursued to a store, and after being pelted with stones, was seriously wounded in his eyes, and captured.

AMERICAN BISHOPS.—A Paris paper of June 26th, mentions that three Roman Catholic Bishops from the United States, viz. Mr. Rosati, of St. Louis, an Italian, Mr. Portier, of Mobile, a Frenchman, a Mr. Niles, of Nashville, an American, have arrived in that city on their way to Rome.

ANOTHER TORNADO.—Quite a destructive one passed over Bloomfield, Conn. a few days ago. A great many trees were torn up by the roots, and others of large size were twisted off and carried to adjacent fields. The corn fields sustained considerable damage. It only lasted 15 minutes.

STEAMBOAT SNAGGED.—The Mobile Register of the 18th inst. says: "We are informed that the steamboat Reserve, ran against a snag at 12 o'clock last night, about forty miles above the city. She sank immediately, and it is supposed that her cargo, which is very valuable, will be totally lost."

INCORRIGIBLE THIEF.—A young girl of 15 was taken up some time since as a vagrant in New York, and from her penitent story employed by a Clerk of the Police in his family; she, the other day, was again brought up for having stolen from the wife of her employer a large quantity of clothing.

QUICK TRAVELLING.—A. W. Andrews, lately travelled from Malta to Boston, stopping at Naples, Leghorn, Civita Vecchia, Marseilles, Paris, Havre, London, and Halifax, in the short space of 32 days. He left Malta on the 15th of June, and arrived at Boston, via Halifax, in the Britannia.

MRS. SIGOURNEY.—Mrs. Sigourney, the Poetess, goes to Europe the 1st of August. She is a sweet writer, and withal, has given to her poems a moral air that especially recommends them to the attention of the well disposed lover of light literature.

MURDER.—Col. J. C. Odell, a highly respectable citizen of Pettit county, Mo., was murdered on the 3d inst., by a man by the name of Davis L. Owen. A reward of four hundred dollars has been offered for the apprehension of Owen.

SHOT HIMSELF.—The Eastern Argus says that Edwin Campbell, son of James A. Campbell, of Cherryfield, Me., while hunting on the banks of the Narraguagus, unfortunately slipped, when his gun went off and the ball went through his head.

ANOTHER ELEGANT PRESENT.—The elegant boat or barge, built and sent out by this government as a present to the Sultan of Muscat, is a model in itself. It is lined and cushioned with rich blue damask silk, and silver plated furniture, boat hooks, &c. &c.

PAINS IN THE BREAST.—The following receipt is said to be very efficacious in pains of the breast.

Two drams Sal Ammoniac, half-pint of Vinegar, half-pint of Whiskey, and half-pint of water, to be applied with a rag warm.

SMOTHERED TO DEATH.—The Delaware Journal of yesterday says—"The body of the little boy, James Maxwell, who was advertised in our paper as lost, has been found in a hay loft, under a large quantity of [illegible] "

THE LIBRARY.—[illegible]

DEATHS IN BOSTON.—Interments in the city of Boston, for the week ending July 25—43. Males 19—females 14.

RELIGIOUS CHANGE.—The Rev. Dr. Whitaker, pastor of the Universalist congregation in Duane st. New York, the oldest of the denomination in that city, as well as the Rev. Mr. Smith, Pastor of the Universalist Church in Hartford, have renounced the doctrine of universal salvation, and publicly proclaimed their change of views.

A COUNTERFEITER.—A man named Tyler, who was arrested in Ohio as a counterfeiter, and conveyed to Albany, N. York, tried to commit suicide by opening a vein in his arm on Tuesday last. On Monday he had taken laudanum. He did not succeed in killing himself.

STEAMBOAT PENALTY.—The steamboat Carroll, of Carrollton, belonging to Baltimore, was on Monday last decreed by the Supreme Court, to have violated the act of 7th July, 1838, in not having her hull examined within the 12 months. A penalty of $500 was pronounced.

PACKET LOST.—The ship Republican, belonging to a New York line of New Orleans Packets was totally lost on the Island of Abeco a short time since. The crew remained by her for three days, saving the sails, rigging, and cargo. After she was left she was burnt to the water's edge by wreckers.

COUNTERFEITERS ABSCONDED.—An engraver, named Hulseman, living in New York, has absconded, after counterfeiting some notes on the Catskill Bank. He will escape, of course. Even, if taken, counterfeiters are rarely punished in this country.

DEATHS IN NEW YORK.—The weekly report of interments in the city and county of New York, from the 18th day of July, to the 25th day of July, 1840, is given by the City Inspector, as 34 men, 26 women, 77 boys, 55 girls. Total 192.

NEAPOLITAN INDEMNITY.—The seventh instalment due from the Government of Naples, has been paid, and is now on its way from Havre. When it arrives, public notice will be given, and the distribution of the money made among the claimants.

MORE PECULATION.—An officer attached to the Bank of Circleville, Ohio, has cleared out with a large amount of funds belonging to that institution, and other Ohio banks, besides $200,000 in Indiana scrip. He has gone to Paris, we suppose.

THE MOTE AND THE BEAM.—The New York Planet says, "That the Philapelphia editors once in a while do talk shocking bad grammar." This very sentence proves that our brethren of New York occasionally indulge in the same.

BOYS DROWNED.—A friend informs us that a couple of boys were drowned on Sunday morning while bathing in Shrewsbury Inlet, N. J. One was drowned in his attempt to assist the other. One was named Shonk, the other's name our informant did not learn.

DEATHS IN BALTIMORE.—Interments in the city of Baltimore for the last week, ending Monday morning, viz.: Males 26—Females 17—43. Of which number 7 were colored persons—6 free—1 slave. Under 1 year 21. Disease, consumption 5, &c.

ACCIDENTAL HOMICIDE.—Two young men, one named Andrew Tyree, and the other William Rayland, were playing on the 22d inst. in a store in Richmond, when the latter struck the former and caused his immediate death.

SUICIDE.—Professor Thompson, of Marion College, Missouri, formerly of Nashville, Tenn., committed suicide recently in a state of partial derangement, and was found dead in the woods with a pistol in his hand.

ESCAPED BY THE CHIMNEY.—On the night of Wednesday last, three fellows who had been confined on a charge of larceny, escaped from the jail of Montgomery county, Maryland, by creeping up, and out of the chimney.

PRESERVING THE DEAD.—At Buffalo they have introduced the use of a case, composed of water proof cement, to receive the coffin—thus utterly defying the action of either air or water upon the bodies of the deceased.

CURIOUS DISCOVERY.—At Benares, in the East Indies, in a vault under ground, a printing press was found, with moveable type, set up, all in a state of tolerable preservation. They had probably been there for upwards of 1000 years.

NAPOLEON'S REMAINS.—The Prince de Joinville was to have embarked in the Belle Poule frigate for St. Helena, on the 6th inst. The chapel and cenotaph on board the vessel were consecrated.

STEAM ON COMMON ROADS.—It is stated in an English paper that a steam carriage went from Brighton to Deptford, 65 miles, in three hours and a half, over the stage road.

STEAMBOAT BURNED.—The Picayune of the 16th inst. states that the steamboat American was burnt while wooding, in the Ouachita river, on the 10th. Boat and cargo a total loss.

A THIEF CAUGHT.—A German, named Henry Myers, was arrested on Friday at Baltimore, and goods and money that he had stolen to the amount of three thousand and odd dollars, recovered.

NEW COTTON ALREADY.—A bale of new cotton arrived at New Orleans on the 11th inst. and was shipped on board the Vicksburg, for Liverpool. This is considered an unusually early arrival.

FOREIGN MAILS.—Mails for Liverpool, England, and for Halifax, N. S., will be dispatched by the Britannia, on the first day of August next. All letters must be post-paid to Boston.

SHOCKING CATASTROPHE.—A fire broke out in the premises of a bookseller, named Price, Ivy Lane, London, on the 28th ult. by which Mrs. Price and four children were burnt to death while clinging together!

MANGLED TO DEATH.—A German laborer named Roche, was shockingly mangled while blasting of rock, in the lower part of the city of St. Louis, Mo. on the 16th inst.

STEAMER SUNK.—The steamer Paul Jones was recently sunk at Coxab's landing, Tennessee river, 70 miles below Florence, in deep water, with a valuable cargo—a total loss.

WITHOUT A LICENSE.—A judgment of $500 was lately obtained in Columbus, Ohio, against the steamboat Warrenton, for carrying freight and passengers without a license.

UNIQUE SPELLING.—A book-seller lately received an order for "2 *sam box.*" He could not comprehend it, until shewed that s a m, spelled *psalm*, and b o x, spelled *books*.

THE ARAB SHIP.—The *Sultanee*, is loading at New York, and is expected to sail about the 1st of August. She proceeds to Madeira, first, and from thence to Muscat.

A VICIOUS ANIMAL.—On Tuesday, in New York, an ox threw his driver into the air, and as he fell on his head, it is feared, injured him in a manner that will occasion his death.

FIRE AT SALINA, N. Y.—On the 19th a saw mill was burned down at that place. Loss about 300 dollars.

A JAIL A NUISANCE.—The grand jury have presented the jail at St. Louis as a nuisance. Some folks consider all jails nuisances.

AN AUGUST SALE.—On the 4th of next month will be sold at Washington, the two Arabian horses presented by the Sultan of Muscat to the President of the United States.

BROKE HER LEG.—A Mrs. Bokee, who keeps a china store in Baltimore, trod on a log of wood, as she was walking the street, fell, and broke her thigh, on Thursday.

LUCKY FELLOW.—A boy in Baltimore fell, on Thursday, forty feet to the ground, from the tackle of a fall which he was descending, but luckily escaped uninjured.

THE SCHOOLMASTER ABROAD.—A schoolmaster in Texas advertises that he "is prepared to teach the *juvenile undergrowth* of that country how to shoot!"

FIRE IN NEW YORK.—On Wednesday evening, a large four-storied building, occupied by a carpenter and coach maker, was burned down in New York.

BITING A NOSE.—Two girls were arrested in New York on Wednesday, for biting a large piece off the nose of a colored woman.

EMIGRATION.—1,230 persons have arrived at Quebec during the week ending 8th inst.—17,592 have arrived since the 1st January.

FASHIONABLES.—Bodisco, the Russian Minister, and his pretty little girl of a wife, are in New York. Much pleasure to them.

A SHARK CAUGHT.—[illegible]

APPOINTED JUDGE.—[illegible] has been appointed District Judge of New Jersey.

CUT HIS THROAT.—[illegible]

STATUE OF O'CONNELL.—[illegible]

Foreign Varieties.

PRIDE AND POVERTY.—Princes sometimes feel the pinch of poverty as well as the denizens of humble life; and they are scarcely so particular as to the means employed for the purpose of remedying their pecuniary ills. Sometimes, however, they act as if endowed with a tolerable developement of the organ of conscientiousness, and instead of imposing a "benevolence" as a most iniquitous tax of old was called, in England living upon the "involuntary contributions" of their subjects, they set to work in good earnest, and sell the territories over which they are not fitted to reign. Prince Puckler Muskau, lately disposed of his principality—about nine German miles in extent—to the Grand Duke of Saxe Coburg. He received for it about a million and a half of dollars, the interest of which properly invested, will amount to considerably more than he could ever have realized as a tribute from his people. On the whole, therefore, the Prince has proved himself no bad calculator in preferring affluence, ease, and mental tranquillity, to pomp, pride poverty, and a principality.

COTTON IN INDIA.—Strenuous exertions are being made it appears by the British East India Company to cultivate, and bring to a high state of perfection the article of cotton in their territories. We mentioned some time ago the fact that their agent, Captain Bayles, was in this country travelling through our Southern States, collecting information upon the subject of cotton planting, and securing men and machinery to carry out with him to India, in order to realize the grand object of this magnificent enterprise. This agent has returned to England, and the comment of the British press on his proceedings, show the reason for this extraordinary movement. The Atlas says—"In the event of war with America, we shall thus, in due time, be independent of that country for the supply of a staple commodity of very extensive utility, and productive of no inconsiderable profit."

BELGIUM AND OUR OWN COUNTRY.—The Belgian Legislature has passed a bill to grant annually to a company, during fourteen years, a subvention of four hundred thousand francs, (about eighty thousand dollars,) for the establishment of a line of steamers between Belgium and *the United States*.

That Government is now finishing the railroad which will run from Ostend to Cologne, on the Rhine, and afford the most direct communication between Germany and America.

Belgium is the first country on the continent of Europe, that has set the example of a complete system of railroads, which very soon will cover the whole kingdom.

DOUBLE SUICIDE.—A double suicide was committed at Vienna on the 16th inst. A merchant who had failed was pursued by the police on a warrant of arrest, for having forged bills of exchange. He shut himself up in his chamber. The house was surrounded by the police, who allowed a young woman to enter, in the hope that she would induce him to surrender. She had not long been in the rooms when the reports of two pistols were heard, and on a way being forced in, the merchant and young woman were both found bleeding but lifeless.

LOVE AND ITS EFFECTS.—The number of suicides committed in London from 1770 to 1830, a period of 60 years, amounted to 7190—of which 4337 were by men, and 2853 by women. The causes were various, and the statistics show, singularly enough, that more women killed themselves for "love," and for "disappointed ambition," which here stands for pretty much the same thing, than men, by over 100 per cent.; while the reverse was the case under every other influence. Who will say then that the "fair sex" is not tender-hearted?

ANONYMOUS AND LOVE LETTER PAPER.—A gentleman of distinction, in France, once received a letter, warning him of some injuries intended toward him and his family. He placed it in his writing desk, and, the day after, wished to recur to it, when, to his great astonishment, he found it crumpled to atoms. The paper had been steeped in some chemical preparation that, in a few hours, had corroded and destroyed it.—Capital paper for love letters!

A NEW MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.—A gentleman in England has invented a new brass musical instrument, so small that it can be carried in the pocket, and yet so superior in power and volume of tone, that it cannot be equalled by the *cornet-a-pistons*. It has a clearness and brilliancy—a crispness—of which that instrument is destitute. It is as easily played as a flute.

MURDER IN A CHURCH.—A beautiful girl was recently killed in a church at Cadiz, immediately at the feet of the officiating priest. The perpetrator of the deed was another girl, who was instigated by jealousy, to stab her rival to the heart. They had met in the street, when in consequence of some threats, the unfortunate girl fled to the altar for support.

THE STEAM PACKETS.—The President leaves Portsmouth on the 1st of August. The Acadia leaves Liverpool on the 4th August; another steam ship is expected to leave England for this country on the 18th of August. The Queen will leave London on the 1st September; the Britannia on the 4th of September; the Western about the 20th.

DISTRESS AMONG THE POOR.—Judging from the accounts in the English papers, the present deplorable condition of hundreds of thousands of the people in the densely populated and the manufacturing districts of Great Britain, is enough to make one's blood run cold, and to wonder that the voice of complaint can be heard booming over our own prosperous and happy land.

SELLING CHILDREN.—We note in a foreign journal that a woman at Clophill, Eng. actually sold her child about three months old, for a quart of beer. The helpless infant was again sold to a man from the neighborhood of Leighton Buzzard, for 2s. 6d, but before he fairly got out of the neighborhood, the mother went and re-purchased it for 3s 6d.

THE CHINA SEAS.—The Boston Journal states that five ships are about to be despatched, as soon as circumstances will admit, for the East Indies, to consist of the Independence, Constellation, Concord and two other sloops of war—the squadron to be commanded by Commodore Warrington.

ATTEMPTING TO FLY.—A Bavarian mechanic, named Interlodzer, has invented in France, an apparatus for flying, and has proposed to make a public exhibition of his system, on the King's fete of the 1st of May. He pretends that he can raise himself to any height, take any direction, and lower himself, with more or less rapidity, at will.

DECLARATION OF WAR.—By the arrival of the barque Chalcedony, at Salem, in 47 days from Montevideo, we learn that the Province of Tucuman has formally declared war against the tyrant Rosas. Buenos Ayres is still blockaded.

A JUVENILE EMPEROR.—The heir apparent to the throne of China, is eight years old. The Chinese will fit him to a *tea*.

TEAS TO ENGLAND.—The export of teas to Great Britain from China, from 1st of October, was expected to reach 22,000,000 pounds by the end of April.

SALES OF STOCKS.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers for the week ending Thursday.

Reported by a Member of the Board, for the Saturday Evening Post.

		price sold for	par
3714 shares	United States Bank,	65a70	100
15 do.	Commercial Bank,	54¼	50
338 do.	Girard Bank,	20	50
20 do.	Penn Township Bank,	51½	50
3 do.	Western Bank,	42	50
[illegible] do.	Mechanics Bank,	25¼a25½	25
10 do.	Planters Bank, Tenn.	73	100
57 do.	Phil. Wil. & Balt. RR.	43½	50
3 do.	Camden & Amboy RR.	105	100
25 do.	Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	56	50
20 do.	Schuylkill Navigation Co.	79½a80	50

Review of the Philadelphia Market for the week.

REMARKS.—We have no change to notice in the market since our weekly review. A number of our merchants have availed themselves of the usual dullness of this season of the year, and are absent from the city.

BARK.—The market is very dull, and no sales of Quercitron have taken place this week.

COFFEE.—The market is very inactive, but prices continue without change. The sales have been very trifling.

COTTON.—There continues a moderate enquiry, mostly for the finer qualities, of which the stock is light. The sales include Upland at 8 a 11¼, and New Orleans 9 a 11 cts. per lb.

DRUGS AND DYES.—Sales trifling; a few casks Ombre Madder sold at 12¼ cts. per lb.

FISH.—Transactions since our last have only been in a retail way, at former rates.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—Since our last weekly report the demand for Superfine has been light, at $5.25 for Penn'a. Several hundred bbls. Ohio, recently inspected, sold at $4.87½, and occasional lots at $5. In Rye Flour nothing doing. Corn Meal—Sales of Penn'a. at $13 each. Brandywine is held at $14, and both descriptions in bbls. $2.75 a $3.

GRAIN.—The receipt of Wheat continues limited, and it is taken on arrival by starch makers, at $1.10 for prime red. Corn continues steady, with small sales. Oats are without change.

PROVISIONS.—Further sales of Bacon at 9 a 11½ for [illegible]

ALMANAC.

August, 1840.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	High Water.	Moon's Phases.
1 Saturday,	4 57	7 3	10 53	
2 Sunday,	4 58	7 2	5 47	D. H. M.
3 Monday,	4 59	7 1	6 30	
4 Tuesday,	5 0	7 0	7 15	
5 Wednesday,	5 1	6 59	8 1	First 5 12 13
6 Thursday,	5 2	6 58	8 50	Full 13 2 14
7 Friday,	5 3	5 57	9 41	Last 20 7 16
8 Saturday,	5 4	6 55	10 32	New 27 1 43

MARRIED,

On the 9th June, by the Rev. J. Kennedy, M. F. T. Evans, of Cheraw, South Carolina, to Elizabeth H. daughter of Wm. S. Stockton, of this city.

In New York, on Sunday evening, the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Henry Chase, Mr. Joseph J. Hayton, to Miss Jane M. daughter of Mr. Wm. Jarvis, Esq. of New York.

On the 23d inst. by the Rev. A. D. Gillet, pastor of the 11th Baptist Church, Mr. Harry Howard, to Mrs. Rebecca Sockman, both of Zanesville, Ohio.

On the 23d inst. at the First Baptist Church, Philadelphia, by the Rev. Mr. Ide, the Rev. Joseph Fielding to Miss Maria Madeira, Missionaries to Africa. The ceremony was performed at the close of the interesting and solemn services of the ordination of Mr. Fielding, to the work of the gospel ministry.

On Saturday, 25th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kennedy, William H. Gregory, to Martha, youngest daughter of R. Robinson.

On Wednesday evening, 22d inst. by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. Joseph H. Amer, to Miss Sarah Ann Wallace, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 23d inst by the Rev. Stephen A. Mealy, Mr. John H. Roberts to the amiable and accomplished Miss Harriet, daughter of James Lockens, Esq. all of this city.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 12th inst. Mr. James Stevenson, to Miss Mary Rowen.

By the same, on the evening of the 19th inst. Mr. Rowland W. Hill, to Miss Mary E. Combs.

In Washington city, on Thursday, July 23d, by the Rev. Elias Harrison, the Hon. Joseph Fornance, of Pennsylvania, to Miss Anna B. youngest daughter of the late Capt. John McKnight, of Alexandria, D. C.

On the 27th inst. by the Right Rev. Mr. Abercrombie, Mr. William Fite, to Miss Mary Duff, all of this city.

July 24th, by the Rev. J. B. Clemson, Mr. John Harris, to Miss Isabella Given.

At Trinity Church, Camden, N. J. on the 26th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Patterson, Joseph Groombs, to Anna B. W. Hayes, both of Philadelphia.

On the 28th inst. by John Swift, Mayor, Dr. John Gilbert Coates, of this city to Miss Evaline, daughter of Thomas S. Valentine Esq. of Coatesville, Chester county, Pennsylvania.

On the morning of the 29th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Loughridge, Thomas Crissman, Esq. of Cumberland county, Pa. to Miss Ann Jane Smith, of this city.

DIED,

On the 23d inst. Adam Wagner, in the 61st year of his age.

On the 24d inst. Mrs. Beulah Ann Rock, in the 24th year of her age.

On Monday afternoon the 20th inst. Mrs. Elizabeth L. Kane, eldest daughter of Aaron Clement, in the 23d year of her age.

On Wednesday night, in the 22th year of her age, Mary Groves, daughter of William Groves, late of this city.

At Whitesville, East Florida, on the 4th July, John Melick, late of Philadelphia.

On Tuesday morning, 21st inst. after a severe and lingering illness, David Hood, in the 44th year of his age.

On the 23d inst. David, infant son of Jacob W. and Jane Young, aged 7 months and two weeks.

On the 25th inst. Britton Corliss, senior, in the 51st year of his age.

On the night of the 25th inst. William Frederick Young, aged 1 year and 6 months, son of Frederick and Maria Young, of this city.

On Sunday, 26th inst. Emeline, daughter of the late Samuel Miller, of the Northern Liberties, aged 15 years and 5 months.

On First day evening, 26th inst. Ann Roberts, in the 86th year of her age.

On Monday morning, Leonora Gertrude Sellers, daughter of the late Robert B. Sellers, in the 14th year of her age.

At Mount Carbon, on the 23d inst. Mr. Abraham Bass.

In Brunswick township, Schuylkill county, on the 16th inst. Mr. William J. Mayer.

On the 27th inst. John Barclay, in the 53d year of his age.

On the 27th inst. Susanna, infant daughter of John and Anna Esembrey, aged 10 months.

On the morning of the 28th inst. of Arachnitis, aged 15 months and 12 days, Mary Frances, daughter of H. James and Maria S. Brown.

On Monday, the 28th inst. Stanley, infant son of William and Mary Ann Leiah, aged 6 weeks.

On the morning of the 25th inst. Britton Corliss, sr. in the 52d year of his age.

On the 25th inst. James Stuart, in the 33 year of his age.

On the 29th inst. James L. infant son of James L. and Rachel Munns, aged 3 months.

On the 26th inst. of pulmonary consumption, Mrs. Maria A. Mitchell, wife of Dr. Joseph Mitchell, in the 24th year of her age.

On the 27th inst. Mrs. Elizabeth Shepherd, in the 50th year of her age.

On the 29th inst. Peter, youngest son of Peter S. Duval, aged 11 months.

In Wrightstown, Bucks county, on the 23d inst. Lewis Granville Trego, between the age of 4 and 5 years, son of Dr. Wilson P. and Hannah Trego.

On the 27th inst. Harding Mickell, aged 77 years, late of Mount Holly, N. J.

Health Office, July 25, 1840.

INTERMENTS

In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township, and Kensington. From the 18th to the 25th July.

Diseases.	Adults.	Children.	Diseases.	Adults.	Children.
Asthma,	1	0	Brought over,	31	42
Asphyxia,	1	0	Inflammation of Brain,	0	1
Cancer of the Breast,	1	0	——Breast,	0	2
—— of the Womb,	1	0	——Lungs,	1	0
Congestion of Lungs,	0	2	——Stomach,	1	0
——Brain,	1	1	——Stomach & Bowels,	1	0
Cholera Morbus,	0	1	——Bowels,	1	2
Consumption of the Lungs,	9	4	——Heart,	1	0
Convulsions,	1	8	——Peritoneum,	1	0
Constipation,	2	0	Inanition,	0	1
Cyanosis,	0	1	Marasmus,	1	2
Diarrhœa,	2	6	Malformation,	0	1
Dropsy,	1	0	Old Age,	3	0
——Head,	0	6	Palsy,	1	0
Dysentery,	5	10	Perforation of Intestines,	1	0
Debility,	0	1	Purpura Hæmorrhagica,	1	0
Effusion on the Brain,	1	0	Softening of Brain,	1	0
Excessive heat,	1	0	Small Pox,	0	2
Effects of Opium,	1	0	Still Born,	0	8
Fever, Remittent,	1	0	Summer Complaint,	0	27
——Scarlet,	0	1			
Hemorrhage from Lungs,	1	0			
Carried over,	31	42	Total,	138 — 47	91

Of the above there were 15 from the almshouse, 15 people of color, and 2 from the country.

By order of the Board of Health,

SAMUEL F. MARKS, Clerk.

State of the Thermometer.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
July 19,	79	84	83
20,	79	74	76
21,	70	76	81
22,	74	79	83
23,	74	77	75
24,	74	75	76
25,	71	75	79

Our Mail Receipts.

We are daily in the receipt of letters enclosing money, with the request to return a receipt by mail. We do not send receipts in that way. Every dollar *received by mail*, at this office, is acknowledged as below. Subscribers will please notice this.

Subscribers living in the vicinity of a Post Master can call upon him and have their letters containing money *franked*, if the letter contains nothing but what relates to the business of the office. Many hundred dollars might be saved us, if attention was generally paid to this matter.

Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from the 16th to the 22th July.

July 16, received from		*July 22, received from*	
L. Adams, Esq.	2 00	G. A. Smith,	3 00
John Eckman, Jr.	2 00	P. Vandever,	2 50
Joseph F. Marcau, Esq.	5 00	*July 23.*	
T. Tomlinson,	1 00	Wm. A. Pierce, agt.	25 00
E. Sexsen,	4 00	D. Parry,	2 00
F. Forst,	2 00	W. Isaac,	2 00
July 17.		J. M. Rehrick, Esq.	2 00
J. J. Brown, Esq.	5 00	L. D. Crandall, Esq.	2 00
C. M. Culler,	2 00	G. T. Lund, Esq.	2 00
E. Garrett,	2 00	R. B. Parker, Esq.	2 00
A. W. Bowen, Esq.	2 00	J. R. Smith,	2 00
W. Stewart, Esq.	10 00	S. Hamlin, Esq.	2 00
N. Fowler, Esq.	2 00	*July 24.*	
W. Crossley,	2 00	John Cane,	2 00
J. Jones,	1 25	J. W. Brewster,	2 00
W. R. Stouch,	1 00	J. W. Durham, Esq.	2 00
W. Lightfoot,	2 00	W. H. Smith, Esq.	1 00
G. Horner,	2 00	T. C. Miller,	1 00
July 18.		W. H. Joyner,	1 25
R. W. Livingston, Esq.	1 00	J. Hart,	2 00
Brown Bryan,	2 00	W. Thompson,	2 00
R. Rolland,	2 00	E. Pierce,	12 00
D. James, agt.	50 00	J. Stirling,	2 00
N. E. Madeira,	5 00	J. Stewart,	2 00
J. M. Bunting,	2 00	*July 25.*	
S. Lavery,	1 25	E. M. Shober, Esq.	2 00
W. Trawtwine,	2 00	J. Bledsoe,	2 00
July 20.		Isaac E. Querean,	20 00
S. Sweak,	2 00	W. Dudley,	3 00
T. J. Green,	20 00	J. Rogers,	2 00
Robert Hauser,	2 00	J. Wickersham,	2 00
J. W. Newton,	2 00	Geo. F. McFarlan,	2 00
R. Olmstead,	2 00	Wm. A. Pierce, agt.	30 00
R. Hand,	2 00	V. Heltswell,	2 00
J. Moore,	2 00	John Satterwaite,	2 00
R. M. Hill,	2 00	Samuel Weston,	2 00
R. Hervey, Esq.	15 50	Caleb S. Folwell,	2 00
B. Hutchinson, Esq.	6 50	Wm. S. Kain,	2 00
H. L. Sears, Esq.	2 50	George Dyson,	2 00
W. Austin,	2 00	Jesse Hayne,	2 00
J. Knox,	5 00	*July 27.*	
R. Hill, Esq.	2 00	J. M. Harlan,	3 00
H. Bartlett, Esq.	1 00	W. Hodgson,	2 00
F. Abell, Esq.	2 00	W. Warner,	2 00
J. Armstrong, Esq.	1 00	L. D. Gillett,	2 00
W. Stonemaker,	2 00	C. F. Smith,	2 00
W. E. Dodson,	2 00	J. Smith,	2 00
John Roswell, Esq.	2 00	James Heston,	10 00
Geo. D. Doneman,	2 25	M. Dewey,	2 00
Geo. Mendenhall, Esq.	20 00	A. Davis,	2 00
O. T. Mitchell, Esq.	4 00	K. C. Childs,	2 00
W. Hubbell, Esq.	2 00	E. Martin,	2 00
F. Berry, Esq.	10 00	H. Lownes,	2 00
Jefferson Scott, Esq.	5 00	A. Crozier,	2 00
July 21.		R. Hueston, Esq.	2 00
James Moore, Esq.	4 00	T. G. Scott, Esq.	2 00
W. S. Reynolds,	2 00	John Armstrong, Esq.	8 00
N. B. Knapp, Esq.	6 45	A. Hosier, Esq.	2 00
S. Weaver, Esq.	2 00	James McGirk, Esq.	2 00
H. B. Flair,	10 00	D. Huntington, Esq.	2 00
W. S. Hoppock,	2 00	A. K. Weston, Esq.	50 00
W. Brittan,	2 00	W. Murray, Esq.	2 00

TO TAILORS.—F. Mahan in closing forever the controversy between Mr. Allen Ward and himself, a controversy which has existed for the last five years, to the annoyance of many and the profit of none, save the printers, and which has ultimately resulted in the overthrow of Mr. Allen Ward, takes this method to return his thanks to the members of the community of Tailors, who have so nobly sustained him, in supporting an expensive contest, which it is his fixed determination on no account to renew.

As many of F. Mahan's subscribers, but imperfectly recollect the origin of the dispute, a brief recital thereof may at this time of closing accounts, not be amiss.

In the year 1835, F. Mahan commenced the publication of a System of Garment Cutting, and when Mr. Ward found the superior favor bestowed upon Mahan's drafts, he commenced a series of abuse, which has ended only with his own prostration.

In 1836, Mr. Ward, having denounced F. Mahan as an ignorant pretender and his subscribers "*all fools*," Mahan challenged Ward to a trial of skill in Garment Cutting, which challenge was accepted in 1839, an interval having elapsed of three years—the time was appointed for the meeting, the Coats were Cut, but not by Ward, no! he could not come up to the *salt lick*—and to avoid defeat, he shrunk from the encounter. Not so with Mahan, he observed the formula of the challenge, he cut the Garments, which were pronounced superior fits! the victory was pronounced his, and a legal court has since sealed the verdict; Allen Ward has been cast at a suit at law, for the expenses of the trial of skill, which by the terms were to be paid by the vanquished—ergo, Ward was proclaimed vanquished, both professionally and legally.

Report of the Committee of Master Tailors.—The committee having met for the performance of their functions on the 13th inst (April) and examined the Coats cut by Francis Mahan, for the customers of different and peculiar forms. The Coats were tried on the said customers, which the committee pronounce of superior cut and good fits.—The committee bear testimony that F. Mahan adhered as strictly to the letter and spirit of the challenge as was possible, in the absence of his competitor, and regret that Mr. Ward, *would not*, or *did not* cut, and in default thereof, we award the victory to F. Mahan.

H. N. ENGLISH,
of the firm of John F. Browning & Co.
Corner of Fourth and Chesnut Streets.
W. H. SIMPSON,
S. W. Corner of Seventh and Pine Streets.

BEFORE MITCHELL, ALDERMAN.—*Mahan vs. Lawrence.*—This was an action brought by plaintiff (Mahan) against defendant (Lawrence) for the balance of the price of one number of plaintiff's work on Cutting Garments, the price being fixed at $30 to non subscribers for a single copy, and but $5 per annum, to subscribers who were already acquainted with the System. Lawrence has since owned that he obtained Mahan's drafts under *false pretences*; that he did not subscribe to them for a Tailor in Maryland, as he at the time asserted, but purchased them for the firm of A. & A. F. Ward, Bird & Co. who have used it for the purpose of copying Mahan's drafts.

VERDICT FOR PLAINTIFF.—F. Mahan in dismissing the subject now and forever, takes occasion to tender his acknowledgements to cotemporary publishers for their kind considerations, manifested so liberally on many occasions, to the Trade he tenders the expression of his profound gratitude for their still testimonials and Golden opinions, and to Mr. Ward, he most sincerely wishes more liberality, more magnanimity, more tact, more taste, and (when not engaged in envious persecution) more success.

TERMS &c.—$10 for the first, and $5 for each succeeding year in advance. Case Rulers, an invention of F. Mahan's, from $1 50 to $4 each. Protractors of Holly with metalic braces, from $2 to $4 each. Scales on Bristol board, varnished $1 per set. Illustrations of Fashions, beautifully engraved, published each Spring and Fall. Inch measures of superior quality, wholesale and retail.

N. B.—Those who are already acquainted with the Protractor System will be charged but $5 per year, from the time of their subscribing.

F. MAHAN,
aug 1—1t No. 213 Chesnut Street.

PROSPECTUS of a work entitled: General HISTORY OF THE WORLD, from the earliest times until the year 1831. By Dr. Charles Von Rotteck, Professor in the University of Freiburg, Aulic Counsellor, member of the Chamber of Deputies of the Grand Duchy of Baden, &c. &c. Translated from the German, and continued to 1840. By Frederick Jones, A. M. Illustrated by twenty-four Historical Engravings, designed by Heideloff, Dalbon and others,—engraved by J. Spittall. In four volumes. First American edition. Philadelphia: published by C. F. Stollmeyer.

The work now offered to the public is designed to fill up a great chasm in one—most important—department of literature, to satisfy a want felt, not only by the student, by the man left to himself for an education, but also, by the intelligent of all classes of society. It will supply the great mass of the public, who are at present almost necessarily in the dark as to the past World and its destinies, with a complete picture of all the great events relating to the World and to Man from the earliest dawn of history, down to recent times, and we indulge the hope that it will satisfy the universal want of a good General History of the World. We have works, entitled "Histories of the World," or "Universal Histories," it is true; but all of them (we mean those in small forms, and such as are within the reach of the generality of readers) are sadly deficient, ill selected, and worse arranged: they could not, according to the ideas of the author of this work, be considered, strictly speaking, General Histories of the World.

The author of this History is celebrated throughout Europe as a *scholar*, as a *statesman* and as a *bold defender of liberty*; and this reputation will certainly be an excellent recommendation of his work to the American public. Although born in Germany, educated in its far famed halls of learning, and breathing a *German* atmosphere, he is not a German alone;—he is a man whom the world may claim. He is no mystic, full of unintelligible useless theories; but a man devoted to practicable objects, to the welfare of his race, and to pure Religion and Morality.

His History has been extensively circulated in Europe, (*in the German, French, Dutch, Swedish, and Danish languages,*) and is the most popular one that has ever been published. For, although he may be ranked as the first Historian of Europe, he has written, not for a particular class, but for people in general. In fine, his History is equally fitted for the *Student*, the *Merchant*, the *Farmer*, the *Mechanic*, and the *Professional Man*.

The work will be published in four volumes, octavo,—and contain between sixteen and seventeen hundred pages. It will be printed on paper of the best quality, and bound elegantly and substantially in muslin.

The work will be ready for delivery in November, of this year.

In order to bring this History within the reach of all classes of readers, the publisher has been induced to afford it at the extremely low price of seven dollars ($7.00) per copy, *payable on delivery*.

Whoever collects eight subscribers receives one copy gratis.

Gentlemen who wish to act as agents for this work in the Middle, Western and Southern States, can hear the conditions by addressing a letter to us, *post paid*.

C. F. STOLLMEYER.
Philadelphia, June, 1840. Letter box 667.
jy 11—4m

NO EXCUSE FOR A BALD HEAD.—The following communication from the Rev. Professor Eaton, of Hamilton College, N. Y. in addition to hundreds of others equally respectable, should remove the doubts of every reasonable person of the uniform and singular efficacy of Jayne's Hair Tonic.

Hamilton, Feb. 15th, 1840.

Dr. D. JAYNE—Dear Sir: I cannot say my hair is restored, but I can say that it appears to be in as rapid a process of restoration as could reasonably be expected. I had not finished the first bottle, before a decided change was manifest over the bald part of the head to which it was applied. A new growth of fine glossy hair, much like that of an infant's, appeared, and has continued to increase, and I have had it cut two or three times. I have recently commenced upon the third bottle, but have been a good deal irregular in the use of the "Tonic" from the first, and from this cause I apprehend the effect is at present less than it otherwise would have been.

I began the use of the Tonic with little or no faith that it would ever be successful on *my head*, though I felt entire confidence in your statements of what it had done for others, and I was as much surprised as delighted, when I saw the effect. You recollect the appearance of my head when in your office. I assure you the hair has been nearly, if not quite, an inch long, at the times I have had it cut, on those parts which were nearly destitute of any when you saw me. It was, however, very fine, though quite thick. I am flushed with sanguine hope of final success, in the diligent use of your Tonic, which (amidst all the *hair humbugs* which have been advertised in the papers,) I am constrained to believe is what it claims to be, and that it *will make the hair grow*, and no mistake, at least on some heads. GEO. W. EATON,

Professor in the Hamilton Literary and Theological Seminary.

Prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20 South 3d street, Philadelphia. Price $1.00. ja 20—3m

DAVID EVANS' Patent Water and Provision Coolers and Filterers, manufactured and sold at No. 76 South Second street, southwest corner of Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

D. E. still continues to manufacture his Patent Water and Provision Coolers, and Filterers, of which, during the past year, more than one hundred and fifty have been brought into use. The water for use is contained in stone jars.

☞ Having received instructions from J. Sanderson, the celebrated Filterer preparer, he is now ready to furnish said article as good as those manufactured by the inventor, and always keeps on hand an assortment of the same, warranted equal to any, capable of filtering from 1 to 20 gallons of water per hour.

N. B. Always on hand, of his own manufacture, Hoisting Machines, Fire Proof Doors, Truck Wagons, and Vault Grates; together with a variety of Tin, Sheet Iron Japan, and Hollow Ware.

The subscriber is Agent for Elicott's Platform Scales.

The public are particularly invited to call and examine the above articles before purchasing elsewhere.

The following are a few of the references. By calling at the above No. many more will be given.

James N. Barker, Comptroller, Treasury Buildings Washington city; Custom House, south Second street, Joseph R. Chandler, Editor of the U. States Gazette; John S. Donaldson, Baltimore; Wm. B. Fordney, Lancaster Pa.; General Land Office, Washington city; John B. Guiene, Augusta, Georgia; George Gaskill, Burlington, N. J.; Joseph Jewett, Exchange Hotel, Baltimore; George Nagle, Harrisburg, Pa.; Wm. H. Norris, Spruce, 2d door above Juniper; Joseph Head, Mansion House, Philadelphia; R. C. Nichols, Norristown, Pa.; V. B. Palmer, Baltimore; James Page, P. M. 101 Walnut street; Charles B. Penrose, Carlisle, Pa.; Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia; Dr. John Ruan, 67 north Ninth street; J. Logan Smith, Chambersburg, Pa.; Wm. Hart, Arch street, above Fifth; Caleb Thompson, Lancaster county, Pa.; T. B. Becher, Charleston, S. Carolina; J. K. Zeilin, Chester, Pa. my 16—3m

WORMS, WORMS, WORMS. To remove these troublesome and dangerous inhabitants of the Stomach and Bowels, which so often impair the health and destroy the lives of children, use Dr. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE, a certain and safe preparation for the removal of the various kinds of Worms, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Want of Appetite, Infantile Fever and Ague, and debility of the Stomach and Bowels and organs of digestion.

Prepared only by Dr. Jayne, No. 20 South Third street, Philadelphia. Price 50 cents. ap 11—6m

G. WASHINGTON ASH, Agent for Negotiating Notes, Bills of Exchange, Post Notes, Bonds and Mortgages, Insurances on Life, Fire and Marine Risks, for making Investments in Stocks, and for the purchase and sale of Real Estate. Office, Back Room, No. 4 Library street, Philadelphia. ja 20—6m

WILLIS GAYLORD CLARK, Commissioner in Pennsylvania, duly nominated, constituted and appointed by the Governor and Senate of the State of New York, to take the Acknowledgment and Proof of Deeds and other Writings under Seal, to be used or recorded in the State of New York, and to administer Oaths or Affirmations, pursuant to an act of the Legislature of the said State of New York, concerning "the Acknowledgment of Deeds and Instruments of Writing under Seal," passed May 13, 1840.

Commissioner's Office, 97 South Second street. Office hours, from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. ja 20—3m*

SILK & COCOONS.—The Model Filature at Philadelphia, No. 380 Market street, offer for sale Sewing silk at this Filature, where Cocoons are bought in lots as may be offered.

Philadelphia, July 21, 1840. mar 14—6m

MORUS MULTICAULIS.—The subscriber is authorised to exchange Real Estate for Morus Multicaulis.

CHARLES CADWALLADER,
mar 28, 1840. No. 380 Market street.

N. B. Wanted experienced silk worm feeders.

CLOCK ESTABLISHMENT.—Smith & Brothers, 7 Bowery, New York, manufacturers and dealers in Clocks of every description, [illegible]

REMOVAL.—Joseph E. McIlhenney & Co. [illegible]

Sales by Auction.

BY J. L. DOOLITTLE, AUC.

At 24 North Fourth st. near the Merchants Hotel.

Public Sales—Every Evening. Comprising Hardware—Cutlery, Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Combs, Whips, Saddlery, Stationary, Watches, Jewelry, Fancy Articles, &c. &c.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, &c.

CARD.—Those having Stocks of Goods, Merchandise, and Effects of Deceased Persons to dispose of, will have every facility afforded them in realizing the ready Cash.

*** Appraisements made *Gratis*.

N. B.—Out-door Sales of *Household Furniture, Merchandise, &c.* promptly attended to on reasonable terms.

Apply at the Auction Store. my 16—6m

SICKNESS.—There are many persons that we daily behold, whose countenance and frail trembling limbs denote affliction, which we find has principally originated from neglect of proper remedies. At first the patient complains of bile on the stomach, attended with sickness, costiveness, pain in the stomach after eating, &c. &c. He neglects to procure proper medicine—at length he complains of pain in the side, with sour and acid eructations; his appetite becomes impaired, his rest troublesome, his mind harassed, and all things around him appear not in their proper station. He still neglects himself when in all probability the disease may at length be so fast seated, that no medical aid will replace him again. At the first attack of sickness, there should be "no time lost" in procuring DR. HARLICH'S COMPOUND STRENGTHENING AND APERIENT PILLS, which immediately remove bile from the stomach, obviate costiveness, remove disorders in the head, invigorate the mind, strengthen the body, improve the memory, and enliven the imagination; thus restoring the body again to its proper functions. PRINCIPAL OFFICE, No. 19 North Eighth Street.

THE SUPERIORITY OF DR. HARLICH'S PILLS over any other medicine that has ever been offered to the public, is, that they *Cleanse, Purify, and Strengthen*. These are important items, and their importance should not be overlooked. The system is liable, from improvidence and neglect, to accumulate bile, and a variety of Diseased Humors. To purge the system of these impurities should be early attended to. If it be neglected, the patient may be subjected to painful disease and protracted suffering. THE GERMAN APERIENT PILLS are admirably suited to this purpose—but more than this while they Cleanse the system they *purify* the blood, and assist Nature kindly in her operations. The COMPOUND STRENGTHENING PILLS give tone to the stomach, while they impart vigor to the whole nervous system. Hence they are a desideratum, and no family should remain without them. In fact they are a sort of "Family Physician," but unlike the "school men"—for these pills may be as fitly consulted in *all cases*—they may be taken without injury in any—while they afford positive relief in many. We only ask for a fair trial of their merits, and are willing to abide the issue.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE No. 19 North EIGHTH Street, Philadelphia.

DYSPEPSIA! DYSPEPSIA!!—That troublesome and peace destroying disease—Thousands and tens of thousands suffer from that common and distressing complaint. Dyspepsia is frequently caused by overloading or distending the stomach by excessive eating or drinking, indigestible acrid substances taken into the stomach, or from long continued constipation of the bowels, a sedentary life, fear, grief, deep anxiety, a copious draft of cold water, drastic purgative medicines, dysentery, miscarriages, intermittent and spasmodic affections of the stomach and bowels, irregular meals, late hours and too frequent use of spirituous liquors.

The symptoms of Dyspepsia may be described as a want of appetite, or an unnatural and voracious one, nausea and sometimes bilious vomiting, sudden and transient distentions of the stomach after eating, acid and putrescent eructations, water brash, pain in the region of the stomach, costiveness, palpitation of the heart, dizziness and dimness of the sight, disturbed rest, tremors, mental despondency, flatulency, spasms, nervous irritability, chilliness, sallowness of complexion, great oppression after eating, languor and general debility, sick headache, &c.

CURE.—At the head of all remedies stands Dr. HARLICH'S COMPOUND STRENGTHENING TONIC AND GERMAN APERIENT PILLS, which act greatly upon the peristaltic motion of the intestines, thereby producing regularity of the bowels, at the same time improving the functions of the debilitated organs, thus invigorating and restoring the digestive organs to a healthy action. This medicine seldom fails in producing relief.

☞ Full and explicit directions accompanying the above medicine. Likewise a pamphlet which describes diseases, the manner of treating, &c.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE for the United States, No. 19 North EIGHTH street Philadelphia.

LIST OF AGENTS who sell Dr. Harlich's Compound Strengthening Tonic and German Aperient Pills.—

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Ohio.—James Clark, New Lisbon; G. A. Adams, Warren; S. Swift, Ravina; Strickland & Gaylord, Cleveland; C. G. Crary, Painesville; Henry Harris, Ashtabula; John Saxton, Canton; J. Chapin, New Philadelphia; J. A. Jones, Mt. Vernon; B. Briggs, Newark; Chester Mattex, Columbus; P. Cooney, Somerset; McCurdy, Caldwell & Co. Washington; James Turnbull, Steubenville; S. Bartly, Mansfield; D. Edwards, Dayton; S. Fosterbaugh, Xenia; Fahnestock & Nigh, Lancaster; A. Lippett, Zanesville; Hanna & Bebee, Cadiz; Whiting & Kebourne, Springfield; M. & D. McDonald, Urbana; Amos Klock, Wooster; R. Patten, Marion; J. A. & A. C. Work, St. Clairsville; G. S. Hinman, No. 3 Lower Market street, Cincinnati; J. Howell, Hamilton; J. Scott, Bucyrus.

Indiana.—D. P. Holloway, Richmond; Lewis & Noble, Lawrenceburg; J. L. Mothershead, Indianapolis; George Hollins, Brookville; E. Pitts, Terre Haute; L. Thomas, Vincennes; Thos. January, New Albany.

Kentucky.—Wm. Jones, Louisville; J. C. Noble, Lexington; J. F. Tanner & Co. Shelbyville; Lyle & Walker, Paris.

Virginia.—Wm. Harper Romney; Clark & Windle, Winchester; E. Waste, Charlestville; J. C. Swan, Petersburg; S. T. Bauclay, Richmond; Reuben T. Thorn, Fredericksburg; Geo. E. Yeatman, Warrington; John Sanders, Leesburg; Charles D. Kilman, Harpers Ferry; John I. H. Strath, Charlestown.

Maryland.—Jonathan Butler, Cumberland; A. H. Hunt, Frederick; S. McComas, Hagerstown; Robert Farnham, Washington, D. C.; John L. Saye, Alexandria, D. C.; R. G. Cook, No. 3 N. Gay Street, Baltimore.

New Jersey.—Francis Woolman, Burlington; G. Coppeck, Mount Holly; Moses Mickle, Woodbury; G. H. Hopking, Newark.

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PRINCIPAL OFFICE for the United States is at No. 19 North EIGHTH Street, Philadelphia. Many original certificates of cures may be seen; also, addresses of various persons, all of which have been cured or benefitted by the above medicines. Those who doubt the efficacy of the medicine are respectfully invited to call and obtain the address of persons and satisfy themselves before they purchase. my 9—3m

TO PAINTERS.—All kinds of Varnishes, warranted of superior quality, made and sold wholesale and retail, at the old established stand 59 North 4th st. Also, Painter's and Artist's materials of first quality, and at reasonable prices. C. SCHRACK.
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REMOVAL.—Dr. O. H. PARTRIDGE has removed his office from 55 North 6th street to 195 Spruce street below 7th, North side. jy 11—6t

SCOTT'S PATENT REFRIGERATORS, and WATER COOLERS, warranted to be the best articles for Generating Cold, and Preserving Provisions, that have ever been offered to the public, as will be seen by the following Certificates and References, viz: Having bought one of John Scott's Patent Refrigerators, a few weeks back, believing, from its construction, that it was the best and most complete article for that purpose ever offered to the public, as objections and prejudices to the common Provision Safes that have hitherto been in use, has all been banished by the use of Mr. Scott's, for I have more than realized my expectations in its use. Having tested its merits fully, I have recommended them to my friends, who are equally satisfied with them, and would now recommend them to the public. WM. ROWLAND,
Saw Manufacturer, Zane street.

CITY REFERENCES.

Rev. John Chambers, Arch street.
James B. Danforth, Merchant, 8 wharves.
Charles W. Fierce, Esq. Chesnut street.
P. B. Yorke, Esq. Girard street.
Chas. Illous, Esq. Schuylkill 7th and Filbert street.
Mr. Briscoe, Walnut street.
T. Hosmer, Esq. South Eighth street.
Geo. R. Graham, Esq. Saturday Evening Post.
Thomas Meller, Esq. Arch street.
Benj. Rowland, Esq. Bennett street.
Mr. Shillingsworth, South Eighth street.

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DOCTOR JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES.—These medicines are recommended and extensively used by the most intelligent persons in the United States, by numerous *Professors and Presidents of Colleges, Physicians of the Army and Navy*, and of *Hospitals and Alms Houses*, and by more than three hundred *Clergymen* of various denominations.

They are expressly prepared for family use, and have acquired an unprecedented popularity throughout the United States; and as they are so admirably calculated to preserve HEALTH and cure DISEASE, no family should ever be without them. The proprietor of these valuable preparations received his education at one of the best Medical Colleges in the United States, and has had fifteen years experience in an extensive and diversified practice, by which he has had ample opportunities of acquiring a practical knowledge of diseases, and of the remedies best calculated to remove them.

These Preparations consist of

JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, a valuable remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, SPITTING OF BLOOD, CROUP, HOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, PLEURISY and Inflammation of the Lungs or Throat, Difficulty of Breathing, and all diseases of the PULMONARY ORGANS. Price $1.

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JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, a certain cure for BOWEL and SUMMER COMPLAINTS, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLIC, CRAMPS, SICK HEADACHE, SOUR STOMACH, CHOLERA MORBUS, and all derangements of the STOMACH and BOWELS, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, &c. Price 50 cents.

JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, for FEMALE DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, COSTIVENESS, FEVERS, INFLAMMATIONS, OBSTRUCTIONS, DISEASES of the SKIN, &c. and in all cases where an appropriated Alterative or Purgative Medicine is required. Price 25 cents.

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Master Humphrey's Clock.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

PARTS X. & XI.

The Old Curiosity Shop.

CHAPTER THE SEVENTH.

Little Nell stood tamely by, with her eyes raised to the countenance of Mr. Quilp as he read the letter, plainly showing by her manner while she entertained some fear and distrust of the little man, she was much inclined to laugh at his uncouth appearance and grotesque attitude. And yet there was visible on the part of the child a painful anxiety for his reply, and a consciousness of his power to render it dangerously or distressing, which was strongly at variance with the impulse and restrained it more effectually that she could have done by any efforts of her own.

That Mr. Quilp was himself perplexed, and that in no small degree, by the contents of the letter, was sufficiently obvious. Before he had got through the first two or three lines he began to open his eyes very wide and to frown more horribly, the next two or three caused him to scratch his head in an uncommonly vicious manner, and when he came to the conclusion he gave a long dismal whistle, laid the letter on the desk, and sat with his head leaning upon his hand, and his face turned toward the ground awaited his further pleasure.

"Halloa here!" he said at length, in a voice, and with a suddenness, which made the child start as though a gun had been fired off at her ear. "Nelly!"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you know what's inside this letter, Nell?"

"No, sir."

"Are you sure, quite sure, quite certain, upon your soul?"

"Quite sure, sir."

"Do you wish you may die if you do know, hey?" said the dwarf.

"Indeed I don't know," returned the child.

"Well!" muttered Quilp, as he marked her earnest look. "I believe you. Humph! Gone in four-and-twenty hours! What the devil has he done with it, that's the mystery!"

This reflection set him scratching his head and biting his nails once more. While he was thus employed his features gradually relaxed into what was with him a cheerful smile, but which in any other man would have been a ghastly grin of pain, and when the child looked up again she found that he was regarding her with extraordinary favor and complacency.

"You look very pretty to-day, Nelly, charmingly pretty. Are you tired, Nelly?"

"No, sir. I'm in a hurry to get back, for is will be anxious while I am away."

"There's no hurry, little Nell, no hurry at all," said Quilp. "How should you like to be my master two, Nelly?"

"To be what sir?"

"My master two, Nelly, my second, my Mrs. Quilp," said the dwarf.

The child looked frightened, but seemed not to understand him, which Mr. Quilp observing, hastened to explain his meaning more distinctly.

"To be Mrs. Quilp the second, when Mrs. Quilp the first is dead, sweet Nell," said Quilp, wrinkling up his eyes and biting her toward him with his best leerfinger, "to be my wife, my little ebony-cheeked, red-lipped wife. Say that Mrs. Quilp lives five years, or only four, you'll be just the proper age for a wife. Or if she has a great gulf Nelly, a very good gut, and see if one of these days you don't come to be Mrs. Quilp, or Tower Hill."

So far from being sustained and stimulated by this delightful prospect, the child shrank from him in great agitation, and trembled violently. Mr. Quilp, either because frightening any body afforded him constitutional delight, or because it was pleasant to contemplate the death of Mrs. Quilp number one, or the elevation of Mrs. Quilp number two to her post and title, or because he was determined for purposes of his own to be agreeable and good-humored at that particular time, only laughed and fingered to take no heed of her alarm.

"You shall come with me to Tower Hill, and see Mrs. Quilp that is, directly," said the dwarf. "She's very fond of you, Nell, though not so fond as I am. You shall come home with me."

"I must go back indeed," said the child. "He told me to return directly I had the answer."

"But you haven't it, Nelly," returned the dwarf, "and won't have it, and can't have it, until I have been home, so you see that to do your errand, you must go with me. Gradually no grander but my dear, and well directly." With that, Mr. Quilp softened himself to roll gradually off the desk until his slight legs touched the ground, when he got upon them and I of the way from the counting-house to the wharf outside, where the first objects that presented themselves were the boy who had stood on his head and another gentleman of about his own stature, rolling in the mud together, locked in a tight embrace, and cuffing each other with mutual heartiness.

"Is Kit?" cried Nelly, clasping her hands, "poor Kit! who came with me! oh pray stop them Mr. Quilp!"

"I'd stop 'em," cried Quilp, diving into the little counting-house and returning with a thick stick, "if it stop 'em for ever. We've been fight away. I'll fight you both, I'll take both of you, both together, both together!"

With which defiance the dwarf flourished his cudgel, and dancing round the combatants, and treading upon them, and skipping over them, in a kind of frenzy, laid about him, now on one and now on the other, in a most desperate manner, always aiming at their heads, and dealing such blows as must have fallen upon the wrong side have inflicted. This being warmer work than they had calculated upon, speedily cooled the courage of the belligerents, who scrambled to their feet and called for quarters.

"I'll beat you to a pulp, you dogs," said Quilp, vainly endeavoring to get near either of them for a parting blow. "I'll batter you till you're proper colored. I'll break your fame till you haven't a grain between you, I will."

"Come, you drop that stick or it 'll be worse for you," said his boy, dodging round him, and watching an opportunity to rush in; "you drop that stick."

"Come a little nearer, and I'll drop it on your skull, you dog," said Quilp, with gleaming eyes. "a little nearer—nearer still."

But the boy declined the invitation until his master was apparently a little off his guard, when he darted in, and closing with him, threw him to the ground with great ease. Quilp, who was no strong as a lion, nearly kept his hold until the boy was tugging at it with his utmost power, when he suddenly let it go and sent his rustler backward, so that he fell violently upon his head. The success of this manœuvre tickled Mr. Quilp beyond description, and he laughed and stamped upon the ground as at a most irresistible jest.

"Never mind," said the boy, wadding his head and rubbing it at the same time; "you see if ever I offer to strike any body again because they say you're a uglier dwarf than can be seen anywhere for a penny, that's all."

"Do you mean to say I'm not, you dog?" returned Quilp.

"No!" retorted the boy.

"Then what do you fight on my warf for, you villain?" said Quilp.

"Because he said so," replied the boy, pointing to Kit, "and because you ain't."

"Then why did he say," bowed Kit, "that Miss Nelly was ugly, and that she and my master was obliged to do whatever his master liked? Why did he say that?"

"He said what he did because he's a fool, and you said what you did because you're very wise and clever—and because you don't know you're very sarcastic of yourself, Kit," said Quilp with great severity in his manner, but still more of quiet malice about him, "and because—" Here's nipsense for you Kit. Always speak the truth. At all times, Kit, speak the truth. Look the counting-house you dog, and bring me the key."

The other boy, to whom this order was addressed, did as he was told, and was rewarded for his partisanship in behalf of his master, by a humorous rap on the head with the letter, which brought the water into his eyes. Then Mr. Quilp departed with the child and Kit in a boat, and the boy revenged himself by dancing on his head at intervals on the extreme verge of the wharf, during the whole time they crossed the river.

There was only Mrs. Quilp at home, and she little expecting the return of her lord, was just congratulating herself for a refreshing slumber on the sound of his footsteps roused her. She had barely time to seem to be occupied in some unobtrusive, when he entered, accompanied by the child; having left Kit behind.

"Here's Nelly Trent, dear Mrs. Quilp," said her husband. "A giant of wine, my dear, and biscuit, for her here, and a bun you will. She'll eat with you, my soul, while I write a letter."

Mrs. Quilp looked trembligly in her spouse's face to know what this meant, received a look imported, and obedient to the summons she saw in his gesture, followed him into the parlor.

"And what I say is," said he, stopping short, "See if you can get out of her anything about her grandfather or what they do, or how they live, or what he has in his head, or how much money he's got, you know, if I ask. You can talk more freely to one another than you do to us, and you have a soft, mild way with you that'll win upon her. You'll try?"

"Yes, Quilp."

"Go, then. What's the matter now?"

"Dear Quilp," faltered his wife, "I love the child—if you could, do without sending me decisive her—"

The dwarf muttering a terrible oath looked round as if for some weapon with which to inflict condign punishment upon his disobedient wife. The submissive little woman hurriedly entreated him not to be angry, and promised to do as he bade her.

"Do you hear me," whispered Quilp, stopping and pushing her back with every word, "I want secrets; I know you can. I'm listening, recollect. If you're not shrp enough I'll croak the door, and we betide you if I have to creak it much on."

Mrs. Quilp departed according to order, and upon going, unbarred, unbarred, unchained, unbolted the partly opened door, and applying his ear close to it, began to listen with a face of great craftiness and delight.

Poor Mrs. Quilp was thinking, however, in what manner to begin or what kind of inquiries she could make; and it was not until the door, ceasing in a very urgent manner, warned her to proceed without further consideration, that the sound of her voice was heard.

"How very often you have come backward and forward lately to Mr. Quilp, my dear."

"I have said so to grandfather, a hundred times," returned Nell innocently.

"And what has he said to that?"

"Only sighed, and dropt his head, and seemed so sad and worried that if you could have seen him I am sure you must have cried; you could not have helped it more than I, I know. How they can't croak?"

"It sticks," returned Mrs. Quilp with an uneasy glance toward it. "But your grandfather—he used not to be so wretched?"

"Oh no! not at all—quite happy"—as different! we were once so happy and he so cheerful and contented! You cannot think what a sad change he fallen on us since."

"I am very, very sorry, to hear you speak like this, my dear" said Mrs. Quilp. And she spoke the truth.

"Thank you," returned the child, kissing her cheek, "you are always kind to me, and it is a pleasure to know it, for grandfather is so full of care about him, but poor Kit. I am very happy, still I ought to feel happier perhaps than I do, but you cannot think how it grieves me sometimes to see him alter so."

"He'll alter again, Nelly," said Mrs. Quilp, "and be what he was before."

"Oh if God only would only let that come about!" said the child with streaming eyes "but it is a long time now, since he first began to—I thought during a week or more."

"It's the wind," said Mrs. Quilp, faintly. "Began to—"

"To be so thoughtful and dejected, and to forget our old way of spending the time in the long evenings," said the child. "I used to read to him by the fireside, and he sat listening, and when I stopped and he began to talk, he told me about my mother, and how she once looked and spoke just like me when she was a little child. Then he used to like me to sit near him, and to make me understand that she was not lying in her grave, but had flown to a beautiful country beyond the sky, where angels clad or ever grow old—we were happy once?"

"Nelly, Nelly"—said the poor woman, "I can't bear to hear you one so young as you, so serious. Pray don't cry."

"I do so very seldom," said Nell, "but I have kept this to myself so long, and I am so sad and quite well I think, for the tears come into my eyes and I cannot keep them back. I don't mind telling you my grief, for I know you will love me all the more for it again."

Mrs. Quilp turned away her head and made no answer.

"Then," said the child, "we often walked in the fields and among the green trees, and when we came home at night, we liked it better for seeing them, and what a happy place it was. And if it was dark and rather dull, we used to say, what did it matter to us, for it only made us remember our old walks with greater pleasure, and look forward to our next one. But now we never have these walks, and though it is the same house it is darker and much more gloomy than it used to be, indeed."

She paused here, but though the door creaked more than once, Mrs Quilp said nothing.

"Dear," said the child, "we often talked in the fields and among the green trees, and when we came home at night, we liked it better for seeing them, and what a happy place it was. And if it was dark and rather dull, we used to say, what did it matter to us, for it only made us remember our old walks with greater pleasure, and look forward to our next one. But now we never have these walks, and though it is the same house it is darker and much more gloomy than it used to be, indeed."

She paused here, but though the door creaked more than once, Mrs Quilp said nothing.

"Mind you don't suppose," said the child earnestly, "that grandfather is less kind to me than he was. I think he loves me better than ever, and is kinder and more affectionate than he was the day before. You do not know how fond he is of me."

"I'm sure he loves you dearly," said Mrs. Quilp.

"Indeed, indeed he does!" cried Nell, "as dearly as I love him. But I have not told you the greatest change of all, and this you must never breathe again to any one. He has no sleep now, none at all. Night after night I hear him say that; for every night and nearly all night long he is away from home."

"Eh!" said the child, laying her finger on her lip and looking round. "When he comes home in the morning, which is generally just before day, I sit him in. Last night he was very late, and it was quite light. I saw that his face was deadly pale, that his eyes were bloodshot, and that his clothes were all wet. He said he had gone to bed again, I heard him say, before he knew that I was there, that he could not bear his life much longer, and if it was not for the child, would wish to die. What shall I do? Oh! what shall I do?"

The fluctuations of her heart were open; the child, overpowered by the weight of her sorrows and anxieties, by the first confidence she had ever shown, and the sympathy with which her little tale had been received, hid her face in the arms of her helpless friend, and burst into a passion of tears.

In a few moments Mr. Quilp returned, and expressed the utmost surprise to find her in this condition, which he did very correctly and with admirable effect, for that kind of acting which is rendered familiar to him by long practice, and he was quite at home in it.

"Here, Nell," said he, "Mrs. Quilp," said the dwarf, squinting in a hideous manner to imply that his wife was to follow his lead. "It's a long way from my house to Finsbury Square, and she was alarmed to see a couple of young scoundrels fighting, and was timorous on the water besides. All three together has been too much for her Four Nell."

Mr. Quilp unintentionally adopted the very best means he could have devised for the recovery of his property by putting her out of hand. Such an application from any other hand might not have produced a remarkable effect, but the child shrunk so quickly from the touch of the cruel dwarf, and was timorous on the water besides. All three together has been too much for her Four Nell."

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"But you'd better wait, and dine with Mrs. Quilp and me," said the dwarf.

"I have been away long, Sir, already," returned Nell, drying her eyes.

"Well," said Mr. Quilp, "if you will go, you will, Nelly. Here's the letter. It's only to say that I shall see him to-morrow or soyhe next day, and that I couldn't do that little business for him this morning. Good bye, Nelly. Here, you can take care of her, can't you?"

Kit, who appeared at the summons, deigned to make no reply to so needless an injunction, and after staring at Quilp in a threatening manner as if he doubted whether he might not have been the cause of Nelly shedding tears, and felt more than half disposed to resent the fact upon him, with more suspicion, turned about and followed his young mistress, who had by this time taken her leave of Mrs. Quilp, and stood at the door.

"You're a keen questioner, sir!) you, Mrs. Quilp?" said the dwarf turning upon her as soon as they were alone.

"What more could I do?" returned his wife, mildly.

"What more could you do?" sneered Quilp, "could'nt you have done something too? couldn't you have done what you had to do without appearing in your favorite part of the crocodile, you cow?"

"I am very sorry for the child, Quilp," said his wife—"Surely I've done enough. I've led her on to tell her secret when she supposed we were alone; and you were by, God forgive me."

"You led her on! You did a great deal, truly," said Quilp. "Was I to lurk thirty minutes or more making me croak the door? It's lucky for you that from what she let fall, I've got the clue I want, for if I had'nt, I'd have visited the failure upon you, I can tell you."

Mrs. Quilp being fully persuaded of this made no reply. Her husband added with some exultation,

"But you may thank your fortunate stars—the same stars that made you Mrs. Quilp—you may thank your fortunate stars that I am on another track and have got a new light. So let me hear no more about this matter now or at any other time, or I'll get my own back into nice for dinner, for I shan't be home to it."

So saying, Mr. Quilp put his hat on and took himself off, and Mrs. Quilp, who was afflicted beyond measure by the recollection of the pains she had just acted, shut herself up in her chamber, and smothering her head in the bed-clothes betook herself to those soothing forms of grief under tender-hearted persons would have mounted a much greater officer; for in the majority of cases, sympathy is a sort of stimulus to exertion, which will bear a deal of stretching and adapt itself to a great variety of circumstances. Some people by prudent management and leasing it off piece by piece like a fishing-line in stormy weather, even contrive, in time, to dispense with it altogether; but there be others who can assume the garment and throw it off at pleasure, and thus being the greatest and most convenient improvement, is the one most in vogue.

CHAPTER THE SEVENTH.

"Fred," said Mr. Swiveller, "remember the story applicable to the present occasion, of the soaking flume of hilarity with the wing of friendship; and pass the rosy wine."

The speaker, whose apostrophe were addressed to the neighborhood of Drury Lane, and in addition to this convenience of situation had the advantage of being over a tobacconist's shop, so that he was wreathed in smoke as he sat, appeared to be sitting by merely stepping out upon the staircase, and was saved the trouble and expense of maintaining a second room. It was a dirty apartment that Mr. Swiveller made use of the expression, above recorded for the consolation and encouragement of his companion, seemed and it may not be unincreasing or improper to remark that even those brief observations partook in a double sense of the figurative and poetical character of Mr. Swiveller's mind, as the wine was in fact supplied to be presented by one glass of cold gin-and-water which was replenished as occasion required from a bottle that stood by the fire, and the water from one to another in a scarcity of tumblers, which, as Mr. Swiveller's was a bachelor's establishment, was a circumstance of frequent occurrence. By a like pleasant fiction his single chamber was always mentioned in the plural number. In its dimensions, indeed, it was scarcely calculated to fit in his window as "apartments" for a single gentleman, and Mr. Swiveller, following up the same train of thought, and with a due regard to lodgings, or his chambers, conveying to his hearer ears a notion of indefinite space, and leaving their imaginations to wander through long suites of lofty halls, at pleasure.

In this flight of fancy, Mr. Swiveller was assisted by a deceptive piece of furniture, in reality a bedstead, but in semblance a handsome sofa, occupied a prominent situation in his chamber and seemed to defy suspicion and challenge inquiry. There is no doubt that by day Mr. Swiveller finely believed this secret convenience to be a bookcase and nothing more, that he closed his eyes to the legs that hung decently down in front of the blankets, and spurned the bolster from his thoughts. No word of its real use, no hint of the nightly service, no allusion to the truth and he'll do so first enough. As to Nell, constant dropping will wear away a stone; you know you may tread on a worm once too often. To prepare with the habitual carelessness of his disposition stepped in and still weighed down by the settled belief in the false impression that Dick suffered for all his learning, and was in some cases out of ten looked upon as his foregoing template when he was indeed nothing more than a mere blockhead.

"Fred," quoth he, "and Fred," said his friend, stirring the mixture, "a little sentiment appropriate to the occasion. Here's May the——"

"Hush!" said the child, laying her finger on her lip and looking round. "When he comes home in the morning, which is generally just before day, I sit him in. Last night he was very late, and it was quite light. I saw that his face was deadly pale, that his eyes were bloodshot, and that his clothes were all wet. He said he had gone to bed again, I heard him say, before he knew that I was there, that he could not bear his life much longer, and if it was not for the child, would wish to die. What shall I do? Oh! what shall I do?"

"Bah!" muttered his friend, pensively.

"With all my heart," said Mr. Swiveller. "In the polite circles I believe this sort of thing isn't usually said to a gentleman in his own apartments, but never mind that. Make yourself at home." Adding to this retort an observation to the effect that his friend appeared to be rather "sneaky" in point of temper, Richard Swiveller finished the rosy and applied himself to the composition of another glassful, and which, after tasting it with great relish, he proposed a toast to an imaginary company.

"Gentlemen, I'll give you, if you please, success to the ancient family of the Swivellers, and good luck to Richard in particular—Mr. Richard, gentlemen," said Dick with great emphasis, "who spends all his money on his friends, and is flush 'i' for his pains. Hear, hear!"

Dick said either, returning to his task after having paced the room twice or thrice, "will you talk seriously for two minutes, if I allow you a long try to make your fortune with very little trouble?"

"You've shown me so many," returned Dick; "and nothing has come of any of 'em but empty pockets—"

"You'll tell a different story of this one, before the very long time is over," said his companion, drawing his chair close to the table. "You saw my sister Nell?"

"What about her?" returned Dick.

"She has a pretty face, has she not?"

"Why, certainly," replied Dick, "I must say for her that there's not any very strong family likeness between you and her."

"Has she a pretty face?" repeated his friend impatiently.

"Yes," said Dick, "she has a pretty face, a very pretty face. What of that?"

"I'll tell you," returned his friend. "It's very well that the old man and I should quarrel, and gore-drawn to the end of our lives, and that I have nothing to expect from him. You see that, I suppose?"

"A hit might see that, with the sun shining," said Dick.

"It's equally plain that the money which the half-crown—first taught me to expect I should share with her at his death, will all be hers, is it not?"

"I don't say it was," replied Dick; "under the way in which I put the case to him, made an impression. It may have done so. It was powerful, Fred. "Here is a jolly old grandfather —that was strong, I thought—very friendly and natural. Did it strike you in that way?"

"I didn't strike him," returned the other, "no more than the sun. Now look here. Nell is nearly fourteen."

"Fine girl of her age, but small," observed Richard Swiveller, critically.

"If I am to go on, be quiet for one minute," returned Trent, fretting at the very slight interest he took in his self secret when she supposed we were alone; and you were by, God forgive me."

"You led her on! You did a great deal, truly," said Quilp. "Was I to lurk thirty minutes or more making me croak the door? It's lucky for you that from what she let fall, I've got the clue I want, for if I had'nt, I'd have visited the failure upon you, I can tell you."

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So saying, Mr. Quilp put his hat on and took himself off, and Mrs. Quilp, who was afflicted beyond measure by the recollection of the pains she had just acted, shut herself up in her chamber, and smothering her head in the bed-clothes betook herself to those soothing forms of grief under tender-hearted persons would have mounted a much greater officer; for in the majority of cases, sympathy is a sort of stimulus to exertion, which will bear a deal of stretching and adapt itself to a great variety of circumstances. Some people by prudent management and leasing it off piece by piece like a fishing-line in stormy weather, even contrive, in time, to dispense with it altogether; but there be others who can assume the garment and throw it off at pleasure, and thus being the greatest and most convenient improvement, is the one most in vogue.

CHAPTER THE SEVENTH.

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In this flight of fancy, Mr. Swiveller was assisted by a deceptive piece of furniture, in reality a bedstead, but in semblance a handsome sofa, occupied a prominent situation in his chamber and seemed to defy suspicion and challenge inquiry. There is no doubt that by day Mr. Swiveller finely believed this secret convenience to be a bookcase and nothing more, that he closed his eyes to the legs that hung decently down in front of the blankets, and spurned the bolster from his thoughts. No word of its real use, no hint of the nightly service, no allusion to the truth and he'll do so first enough. As to Nell, constant dropping will wear away a stone; you know you may tread on a worm once too often. To prepare with the habitual carelessness of his disposition stepped in and still weighed down by the settled belief in the false impression that Dick suffered for all his learning, and was in some cases out of ten looked upon as his foregoing template when he was indeed nothing more than a mere blockhead.

"Fred," said Mr. Swiveller, finding that his former adjuration had been productive of no effect, "Pass the rosy."

Young Trent with an impatient gesture pushed the glass toward him. But I have not told you the greatest change of all, and this you must never breathe again to any one. He has no sleep now, none at all. Night after night I hear him say that; for every night and nearly all night long he is away from home."

"Eh!" said the child, laying her finger on her lip and looking round. "When he comes home in the morning, which is generally just before day, I sit him in. Last night he was very late, and it was quite light. I saw that his face was deadly pale, that his eyes were bloodshot, and that his clothes were all wet. He said he had gone to bed again, I heard him say, before he knew that I was there, that he could not bear his life much longer, and if it was not for the child, would wish to die. What shall I do? Oh! what shall I do?"

The fluctuations of her heart were open; the child, overpowered by the weight of her sorrows and anxieties, by the first confidence she had ever shown, and the sympathy with which her little tale had been received, hid her face in the arms of her helpless friend, and burst into a passion of tears.

In a few moments Mr. Quilp returned, and expressed the utmost surprise to find her in this condition, which he did very correctly and with admirable effect, for that kind of acting which is rendered familiar to him by long practice, and he was quite at home in it.

"Here, Nell," said he, "Mrs. Quilp," said the dwarf, squinting in a hideous manner to imply that his wife was to follow his lead. "It's a long way from my house to Finsbury Square, and she was alarmed to see a couple of young scoundrels fighting, and was timorous on the water besides. All three together has been too much for her Four Nell."

Mr. Quilp unintentionally adopted the very best means he could have devised for the recovery of his property by putting her out of hand. Such an application from any other hand might not have produced a remarkable effect, but the child shrunk so quickly from the touch of the cruel dwarf, that she rose directly and declared herself ready to return.

"But you'd better wait, and dine with Mrs. Quilp and me," said the dwarf.

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